

The TATLER

Vol. CXX. No. 1565.

London, June 24, 1931

{ REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR
TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM }



MARTELL'S
CORDON BLEU
GUARANTEED **35** YEARS IN CASK
THE COGNAC LIQUEUR BRANDY

**KNIGHTSBRIDGE
HOTEL**
LONDON, S.W.

Facing Hyde Park. 1 minute Rotten Row.

Equipped with every modern comfort.

MODERATE CHARGES

Telegrams: *Knightalia, London.* Phone: *Kensington 4500 (6 lines).*

Glaxo

WITH ADDED VITAMIN 'D'

**Builds
Bonnie Babies**

ST. JEAN DE LUZ

The Golfers' Paradise

GOLF HOTEL

The Leading House

Sea and Mountain Views

Same Management—HOTEL BRITANNIA

Every Comfort

FOR
QUIET COMFORT
**THE
BEACON HOTEL
CROWBORO'**

PHONE
CROWBOROUGH 5
SUSSEX

A delicious cooling
Drink

Apollinaris

NATURAL
MINERAL WATER

Plain or mixed.

TRADE MARK

**JOHN
JAMESON**
★ ★ ★ WHISKEY
YOU CAN'T DO BETTER!

OTARD'S

ESTABD 1795

THE BRANDY WITH A PEDIGREE

If you want to keep
refreshed, call at the next
Confectioner's and ask for

**FOX'S
GLACIER MINTS**

THE FINEST PEPPERMINT IN THE WORLD



ON YOUR CIGARETTE

This new method of using "Vapex" has been suggested to us by a number of people who have derived special benefit.

If you are troubled with obstinate Catarrh or Hay-Fever, put a drop of "Vapex" on the middle of your cigarette and smoke in the usual way. "Vapex" volatilises very rapidly and its antiseptic vapour is brought into direct contact with the mouth, throat and posterior nasal passages, bringing quick relief and effectively clearing the head. This method has been found specially useful in the treatment of long-standing catarrh, hay-fever, etc.

There are thus three good ways of using "Vapex." You can breathe the vapour from

Your handkerchief
Your pillow
Your cigarette

Of Chemists 2/- & 3/-

THOMAS KERFOOT & CO., LTD.

V.70

STRATHSPEY -- -- SCOTLAND

(700 feet above sea-level)

THE AVIEMORE HOTEL

INVERNESS-SHIRE

Standing high above the River Spey with a wonderful view of Rothiemurchus Pine Forest and the Cairngorms, the chief heights of the Grampian Mountains. In the centre of a district rich with invigorating, pine-laden air. A charming resort in Spring and Summer, and an ideal touring centre for the Scottish Highlands. One of the best and most completely equipped hotels in Scotland.

100 BEDROOMS. PRIVATE NINE-HOLE GOLF COURSE.
HARD TENNIS COURTS. CROQUET LAWNS.

Situated on the main reconstructed North Road to Inverness.
Distance from Edinburgh 149 miles and from Glasgow 140 miles. Leave Euston 7.30 p.m.—arrive Aviemore 8.45 a.m. without change.

Apply for Booklet and Particulars to C. Harrison, Manager.



Switzerland

THROUGH BEAUTIFUL SCENERY



Restaurant & Pullman Car Train from London (Liverpool St.) to Parkeston Quay. Comfortable Bed on Board to The Hook nightly for "RHEINGOLD" Saloon Car Express, or to Antwerp (except Sundays), with connexion to Brussels, for "EDELWEISS" Pullman Car Express—both direct to Bale.

Daily Service also via Harwich-Flushing. Afternoon Sea Passage

Full particulars from Continental Traffic Manager, L.N.E.R., Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.2, or Hull; 71, Regent Street, and 59, Piccadilly, London, W.1; Wm. H. Müller & Co. (London), Ltd., 66, Haymarket, S.W.1, and 78, Moorgate, E.C.2; L.N.E.R. Stations, Offices and Tourist Agencies.

Zeeland Day Line L.N.E.R. Night Routes
VIA HARWICH

Do you live in INDIA

EGYPT, THE SUDAN, UGANDA, KENYA, TANGANYIKA?

Have you
Friends
There?

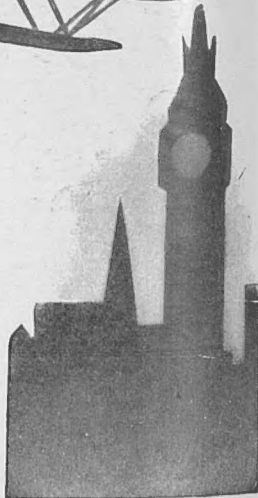
By arrangement with Imperial Airways Limited, Illustrated Newspapers Limited, the proprietors of ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, SKETCH, TATLER, BYSTANDER, SPHERE, GRAPHIC and BRITANNIA & EVE, have established an Air Parcel Bureau by which, under certain conditions, orders entrusted to them by overseas and home readers will be despatched by air to the countries named.



SHOP THROUGH THE GREAT EIGHT AIR PARCEL BUREAU

Under this scheme it is possible for residents in England to send out to their friends on the African and Indian air routes, presents, clothing or other articles which they may need. Small motor car spare parts may also be sent.

A folder describing the scheme, and rates, can be obtained from Imperial Air Stations at Cairo, Assiut, Luxor, Assuan, Haifa, Karcima, Khartoum, Kosti, Malakal, Shambe, Juba, Butiabo, Port Bell, Kisumu and Mwanza, or from the GREAT EIGHT Air Parcel Bureau, 346, Strand, London, W.C.2.



The TATTLER

Vol. CXX. No. 1565.

London, June 24, 1931

POSTAGE: Inland 2d.; Canada and
Newfoundland, 11d.; Foreign, 4d.

Price One Shilling



Dorothy Wilding, Old Bond Street

THE HON. MRS. CHARLES BAILLIE-HAMILTON

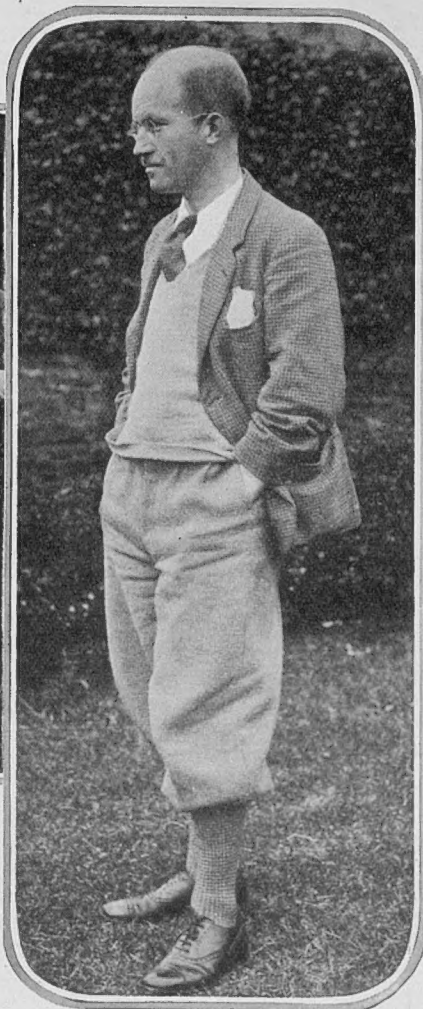
The most recent portrait of the attractive wife of the Hon. Charles Baillie-Hamilton, who has been M.P. for Bath since 1929, and was a Private Secretary (unpaid) to the Prime Minister in the Conservative Administration. He is the only brother of the Earl of Haddington. The Hon. Mrs. Charles Baillie-Hamilton was Miss Wanda Holden, and is a daughter of Mr. Norman Holden, O.B.E., a brother of Sir Harry Holden, Bart.

The Letters of Eve



"THE GRAND GIGGLE" COMPANY AT THE THEATRICAL GARDEN PARTY

Sir Gerald du Maurier and some of his star cast at this show, which is always one of the most amusing of the lot at this wonderful function at which everyone works so hard for the Actors' Orphanage Fund, of which Sir Gerald du Maurier is the president. The names in this group are, left to right: Mr. Charles Laughton, Miss Elizabeth Pollock, Miss Elsa Lanchester, Mr. Cedric Hardwicke, Miss Cathleen Nesbitt, Mr. Noel Coward, Sir Gerald du Maurier, and Mr. Edmund Gwenn



Thomas Kent

MR. ERIC LINKLATER

A recent picture of the well-known author taken in the Orkneys. Mr. Linklater's best-known books are "The White Man's Saga," "Poet's Pub," and "Juan in America"

GROSVENOR SQUARE, W.1.

SORT of dazed I am, my dear. Desperate days at Ascot, with Mrs. James Horlick's dance to throw off with; will tell you about that later. The key-word of the Royal meeting was the Tote, the whole Tote, and nothing but the Tote. People stood hypnotized by its little flickering figures; after a bit I felt as if my eyes had got the hiccups, and had to turn away for, my goodness! there were other things to see. Most peculiar outfits, varying from the tweeds of pessimism to the most optimistic organdie.

There is a lingering chivalry which does not allow the bespoken attendant of a *débutante* (or slightly older vintage) to desert his charge in the rarified (*sic*) atmosphere of the enclosure. And *how* some of them must long to! Particularly when she has been misguided enough to appear in fancy dress. I can't tell you how peculiar some of the women looked; positive *sketches*, my dear, with flapping hats and dresses that were long and low. They don't go with the English climate, however much dressmakers may hypnotize unsuspecting customers into thinking so. One young and artless thought her enclosure badge was in the same category as tram or bus ticket, and was only just prevented from discarding it when she'd passed the



Arthur Owen

LIEUT.-COLONEL AND MRS. J. N. HORLICK AND LADY LORAINÉ AT LITTLE PADDOCKS FOR ASCOT

There was a big house party for Ascot week at Little Paddocks, Colonel and Mrs. James Horlick's charming house near Sunninghill, and besides Lady Loraine, the wife of Sir Percy Loraine, the High Commissioner for Egypt, it included Lord and Lady Lisburne, Mrs. Charles Gordon, Miss Primrose Gordon, Miss Rose Bingham, Miss Ann Coates, Mr. Jack Coates, Mr. William Makins, and Mr. Edward Phillips

sleuths at the gate. Picture of swooning mother barely averted.

* * *

The first two days "featured" the best people in simple, neat, and undemonstrative clothes. Without a doubt they wisely concluded the week in the same sensible manner. The Theatrical Garden Party would have been a much better site for many of the creations. Mrs. Alexander McCorquodale got the prize for being arresting in a long white dress and a muf of red flowers—*Phenomenal!*

As usual, a lot of people never saw the horses and didn't care. Mrs. David Heneage in black and white had got wind of the Parisian rumour that hats must tilt over the eye. Gladys Cooper knew about this too, and for the poor observer who has only just got acclimatized to hats being behindhand, this sudden reversion is rather surprising.

Something will have to be done about the un-upholstered shingled head left to itself by the new way straws are blowing.

Regular racegoers hate Ascot as a rule but come all the same, for the contests are well worth while. Lady Broughton in black and white had an enormous bunch of pink malmaisons. Lady Rosebery's periwinkle blue hat was a most peculiar shape, but suited her all right. My vote goes to Lady Nunburnholme, quite enchanting in *eau de nil* absolutely untrimmed.

Bright colours hit you in the eye from every side; Mrs. Euan Wallace in emerald green, Duchess of Sutherland ditto, Lady Milbanke in scarlet. And the Duke and Duchess of Beaufort, she in blue, made one of their rare appearances in a gathering of this kind.

Lady Warrender's contribution to a festive appearance consisted mainly of the most enormous diamond and pearl brooch in her hat that I have ever seen. Mrs. "Flash" Kellett is one of the neatest people about; her little turn-up nose is not so disdainful as you would think. She is one of Melton's most popular people.

I could go on and on; an endless list of names and dresses suggests itself, but I mustn't forget Mrs. Horlick's Ascot eve party.

This was a big dance at Little Paddocks, and never can more Royces have rolled in from all directions. We sprang about on well-sprung floors—not only in the ball-room pro-



Arthur Owen

STOP ME—AND HAVE ONE—AT ASCOT!

Major Dudley Ward doing his day's good act with his cold drink and his ice near Ascot. In the picture besides the "owner" are the Rane of Sarawak (the Hon. Lady Brooke), her daughters Leonora and Elizabeth, and Miss Jo Dyall

few going strong when I left, and I believe the sun was up when the last guests were swep' out. Greater appreciation could no hostess require.

"I must fly now, darling!" How often has that been said, with an urgency which suggests tremendous deeds, though really amounting to nothing except a desire to escape. How-

ever, now it does mean something, for fly we must. Have you tried it? You will be *vieux jeu* if you don't go sky high at every opportunity.

Honestly it's not alarming, and seems quite easy if you've sufficient confidence combined with abandon. You'd be in good company too, for many of the highest in the land are daily rising to greater altitudes. H.R.H. is an example, and I'm told has a very good touch. "Hands" at this game like riding a horse are most important. Lady Cranborne and Lady Balniel have both taken their tickets, and among hunting people Mrs. Edward Greenall is vying with her half-sister, Lady Kathleen Rollo, in learning to take the air.

(Continued overleaf)



SIR RICHARD SYKES AND THE HON. PHYLLIS ASTOR ON HUNT CUP DAY

It was not as warm as "all that" on Hunt Cup Day at Ascot but it did not seem to make much difference to the size of the crowds. Sir Richard Sykes, who is with Lord and Lady Astor's only daughter, is to be the new joint Master of the Middleton East with Captain Tom Wickham-Boynton. The Sykes' connection with this famous Yorkshire pack is of long standing, and it is very fitting that it should be revived

per but one specially put on the lawn. The penalty for occupying this was to have a spotlight turned on from the roof of the house. This, combined with Japanese lanterns, was most illuminating and the reflections on the swimming-pool lent enchantment to an already lovely view.

Just to show that the youth and beauty of our time is not idle, lots of them first went to the Waterloo Ball and then motored down to Sunninghill after midnight. They were well rewarded by quantities of caviare, and what we took (readily) to be plovers' eggs.

Miss Camilla Alexander, Mr. Peter Horlick, Miss Joan Pearson, Miss Rosemary Nichols, and Mr. Peter Flower were a



P. H. Adams

AT THE OPENING OF THE LEICESTER SHOW

Lady Diana Cooper, who is on the left of this picture, performed the ceremony, and the others in the picture are the Duke of Rutland, who was President of the show, the Duchess of Rutland, Mrs. Cantrell-Hubbersty, the Hon. Mrs. Gilbert Greenall, Major A. E. Burnaby, the senior Master of the Quorn, and behind him Mr. Forsell

THE LETTERS OF EVE—*continued*

Though no official pronouncement of Miss Bridget Nickols' engagement to Mr. Sam Allsopp has appeared so far, the cat sprang from its bag at Ascot, where they were together every day, and friends were quick to proffer felicitations.

I should say it's an admirable arrangement. Miss Nickols, who comes of age this week, is a half-sister of that very charming person, Claire Lady Manton. Short, fair, bursting with spirits and great fun, she is terribly well-educated, can talk six languages (including American), and is a remarkably good bridge player.

Her fellow conspirator, the eldest member of the Hindlip family, was working in New York last winter when she was out there paying visits, and it was then that the idea of this matrimonial plan first suggested itself. Mr. Allsopp's job in the States was concerned with banking and stockbroking, and he did so well that there is every likelihood of his being chosen to represent an American firm over here. He has a nice taste in toasts; the one he keeps on ice for his fiancée being, "Here's mud in your eye!"

Do you remember that fine old sport, "spotting the beaver"? Well, a new version has been invented. Theatrical lights are the quarry, and the scoring varies according to the surroundings. For instance, C. B. Cochran at the Savoy would count one, but C. B. Cochran on a push-bike in Battersea would win the game and rubber.

I didn't do too badly at my first attempt, for within a short space of time I saw Jack Hulbert coming out of Lyons, and Francis Lederer, in a huge car plastered with his initials, mounting the pavement in Leicester Square. The "gay braces" were not visible, but he had on a grey flannel shirt, a panama hat, and what appeared to be long white gloves. At midnight I scored further marks through Gwen Farrar, who was having a good meal at the Sloane Square coffee stall.

The flaming glory of the garden at Roehampton is worth looking at just now, and another nice sight is the hat Lord Doneraile plays croquet in. It irresistibly reminds me of haymaking, but then of course the croquet world is a law unto itself in the matter of clothes and customs. Its members walk about with their own particular chairs on which their names are emblazoned. Large india-rubber soles are attached to their pedal extremities, and nothing is too jaunty in the shape of alpaca coats or fancy suits, all designed to counteract even the mildest breeze. I must say these mallet-wielders are remarkably adept, but what a selfish pastime. I watched a vital contest the other day, and after one competitor had misfired his opponent never gave him another chance, but finished the game without him. No wonder they have chairs.

If you want a Turkish bath I can recommend the auditorium at the Lyceum. At Boris Goudonov the other night the

heat was so appalling that someone fainted and had to be carried out. My neighbour assured me that the latter fate would ultimately befall him, too, for he had literally stuck to the seat. They've got a perfectly good mobile roof, and why it's not allowed to do its disappearing act oftener I can't imagine. Even the horse which comes on in the second act couldn't face the inferno for long and removed a still singing Dmitri from our vision sooner than he was meant to.

However, Lady Alexandra Metcalfe managed to look cool and lovely. Sir Oswald Mosley was with her, and I saw Lord and Lady Gage and Mrs. Rochfort McGuire applauding with surprising energy considering the atmosphere. Chaliapine in his most famous rôle is still really too marvellous. You'd hardly believe it, but he has sixteen children, and has been married three times. I met a young daughter of his not long ago—the most engaging production, with a face like a Greuze angel.



LADY MONTAGU OF BEAULIEU AND HER CHILDREN

A charming group taken at the family seat, Palace House, Beaulieu, Brockenhurst, Hampshire. The children are the Hon. Anne, the Hon. Caroline, the Hon. Mary Montagu and little Lord Montagu of Beaulieu, who was born in 1926. The late Lord Montagu of Beaulieu, who was an enthusiastic supporter of aeronautics, died in 1929

magnificent polo player from the 17/21 Lancers, Denis Boles, as Colonel, so of course he was frightfully keen that the team should make good in the first year of his command. He and his wife had a huge luncheon party beforehand and a most exclusive audience watched the match. Too stirring my dear, they all did it so awfully well, but the Blues won in the end thanks to Lord Erne.



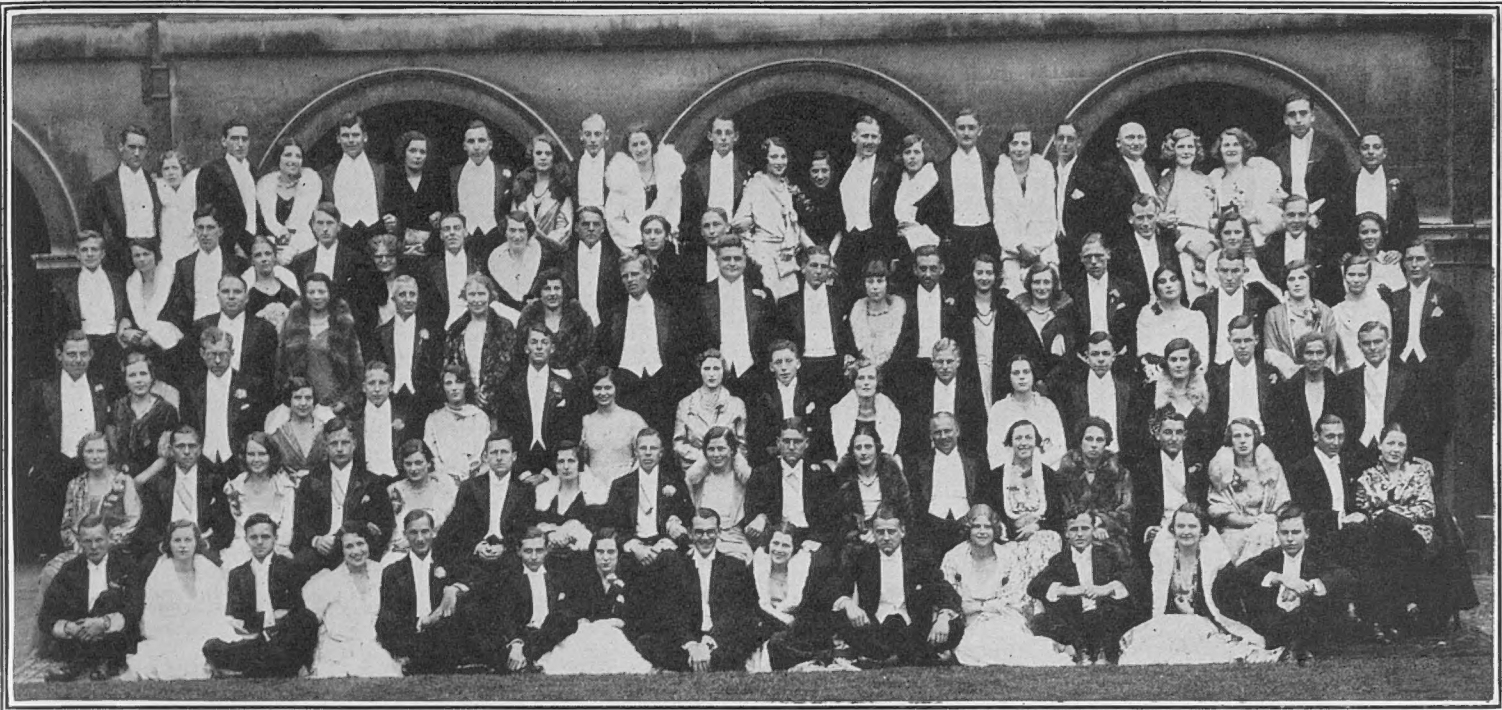
THE HON. THEODORA BENSON

The talented younger daughter of Lord and Lady Charnwood, whose latest book, "Shallow Water," has been published recently—and successfully. It is her third novel, and both the other two did well. Lord Charnwood himself is an author and wrote an excellent Life of Abraham Lincoln as well as some works of fiction

It was a pity Lady Davina Lytton wasn't there to see. However those who were included Lady Maud Carnegie and her husband; Lady Lettice Cotterill, incredibly tall in scarlet and white stripes; the Duke of Norfolk, who shared the regiment's triumph with his Colonel's wife, and Lord Sefton. He was playing in the next match, but was equally anxious.

Mrs. Arthur Crichton came to encourage her friends. How very popular those Trefusis sisters are! They must be the despair of the younger generation, for all the young men available flock to their side; they are never without an escort—and a willing one at that.

Tattersalls was a hot-bed of tittle tattle when the Belvoir horses were sold last week. A certain coterie (I won't tell you their names, for they should have known better) took up a position close to the rostrum, and their loud and spicy chat caused several ominous pauses in Mr. Gerald Deane's selling. But they paid not the slightest attention. I've never heard the like.—With love, EVE.



EMMANUEL COLLEGE BALL DURING CAMBRIDGE MAY WEEK

A group taken of the stewards, and some of the large concourse of hosts and guests at this most successful party—one of many which happened in May Week at Cambridge

The names are: G. D. Hales, Miss E. Young, R. N. Cole, W. N. S. Hoare, Miss M. Lincoln-Reed, Miss M. Heath, A. Ledson, Mrs. Elsa Bergengren, W. S. Gilbert, J. G. Askew, Miss D. Askew, Miss Elma Evers, A. D. Petro, Miss D. Webster, Miss P. H. Linton, K. Lambert, M. de Castro, C. A. Smith, Miss Joyce Smith, K. Stone, P. H. B. Sprosen, Miss M. L. Peover, N. P. Brown, Miss I. Peover, F. H. Masina, Mrs. E. Gildea, J. B. P. Heir, Miss E. Vaughan-Davies, F. W. Schofield, Mrs. Schofield, Mrs. E. A. Havelock, Miss E. A. Havelock, C. J. Crofts, R. H. Burden-Cooper, A. K. B. Farquharson, W. A. Carey, W. R. W. Stevenson, Miss Chaplin, S. M. J. Ennion, Mrs. R. P. Jones, Miss B. Cranmer, R. C. Cranmer, B. R. Jones, Miss E. Cargdon, D. A. Gray, H. A. Dales, Miss Edith Hind, Miss Peggy Cadle, W. W. Grave, Miss R. Gepp, R. H. C. Human, R. N. C. Wilkinson, Mrs. R. N. C. Wilkinson, G. Percival, Miss J. P. Kenworthy, Miss Jean Conibear, Guy Sisson, Miss E. Schofield, L. Askew, Miss M. Macpherson, A. J. Martin, Miss B. Welford, Miss P. Mesner, A. Scholfield, Miss N. Laurier, J. Walters, Miss E. Janbridge, G. C. Odlinge, M. Plowden-Wardlows, E. V. Dixon, Miss Burnes, A. F. Booth, M. N. O. Grady, D. M. Green, A. M. Preston, Miss M. Nicholson, B. W. P. Allen, M. E. Reed, I. S. Pauling, Miss Joan Poff, W. W. Willis, A. R. Stibz, Miss A. Paterson, D. Barton, Miss S. H. Dales, J. B. Strang, D. Bailey, Miss N. M. Bailey



PEMBROKE COLLEGE CAMBRIDGE BALL

Photographs by R. S. Crisp

This ball happened on the same night as the Emmanuel one, of which a group is given above

The names in this picture, left to right, are: Back row—Miss Joan Weatherhead, J. W. R. Pennefather, G. R. Shaw, Miss Eve Foster, W. K. Tate, Miss Brenda Goslett, Hon. J. W. A. Aitken, Miss J. A. Stephenson, T. P. Moll, Miss J. A. Gutridge, R. M. N. Tisdall. Second row—D. Foster, Miss Mary Gibbs, R. B. Morrish, Miss E. G. Morrish, T. A. D. Hewan, Miss T. Maddison-Green, R. C. A. Brandram, Miss Joyce Brandram, Miss Joyce Rose, E. R. Bowerman, Miss Wilson, J. C. Connall, J. Taylor, Baron H. Trauttenberg. Sitting—Miss Mavis Mitchell, J. Carew-Jones, Miss Mary Horsman, T. H. Tilling, Miss Betty Bradbury, G. C. A. Adams, Miss S. James, Miss K. Grant, E. Cawston, Miss Winship, P. James, Mrs. Janet Campbell, C. Taylor. Sitting on ground—Miss Janey, J. H. Stevenson, Miss E. Nussey, S. Another, J. N. Mason, P. T. Stephens, Miss Mary Caskall, P. H. F. Mermagen

The Cinema :

"Earth" Again—and a New Air Film By JAMES AGATE

MY last article, in which I sang the praises of a Russian film called *Earth*, has got me into an infinity of trouble both with the high-brows and the low-brows.

The high-brows have written letters saying that the method of photographing from below so largely employed in this film is a technical trick at least two years out of date, and that while as pictorial composition the thing is not bad it has been entirely put in the shade by the later productions of Szrmp, Pbst, and the younger Humn. Then I received one, on the whole, low-brow letter asking what beauty I saw in rain pouring down—only he used the old army equivalent—on a field of mangel-wurzels. There were also two letters of no brow at all, the writers of which asked why in Hell's name, or whatever their home address was, I should give praise to Soviet propaganda. I cannot, of course, enter into discussion with the writers of the letters first-mentioned. But there is a point to be made about this Soviet propaganda business, and it is this. I do not regard films from the political angle any more than I regard politics from the film angle.

Our shop-keepers may be quite right in announcing their determination not to deal in Nizni-Novgorod neck-wear or Odessa onions, though somehow or other I do not see myself walking into Fortnum and Mason's and asking for Clacton caviare. But surely there are some domains exempt from politics. I should not at the moment absent myself from the felicities of opera and ballet at the Lyceum Theatre because the master-pieces in both kinds now being performed happen to be Russian. I do not think that Sir Thomas Beecham should be reduced to plain Mr. Beecham because of his complicity therein, and I am firmly against any plan for slapping M. Chaliapine's cheek at supper at the Savoy. My concern with the film called *Earth* is merely whether it contains beauty or not. In my opinion it does, and I should still say so if I knew that its producer was an Eskimo who had reduced his grand-mother to blubber and eaten the lot, or had indulged in any of those pranks so rightly antipathetic to the Board of Trade. Soviet rule may be everything that is bad; I merely wish to point out that when the Soviet rulers take to advertising their régime they choose a man of undoubted genius and that the man is there to be chosen!

Now let it be supposed that the political rulers of this country, in plain words the Government, decided to proclaim to the world through the medium of the cinema the happiness of a land and the advantages of a régime whereby one cannot on early-closing day purchase a hot-water bottle at the chemist's because it is not medicine, can on no day in the week purchase cigarettes after eight o'clock, and must after eleven, and on Sundays ten, buy and waste food in order to slake a lawful thirst. Those mangel-wurzels, in reality apples, reminded me of certain compositions by Cézanne, and what I want to know is whether our rulers would have the wit to choose a producer, and whether that producer exists to be chosen, possessing the genius to give to those untasted curled-up sandwiches a Cézanne-like quality of beauty. I think we should do it realistically, showing first a photograph of Mr. Ivor Novello crossing one delicate thigh over another and with miraculous insouciance ordering the unnecessary sandwich, after which we should doubtless see it reposing in the Carlton refuse-bin. The sequence would undoubtedly prove to every Russian mind that "O what a happy land is England!" But I doubt very much whether the befuddled Pfnk or the besotted Schwmm producing pictures in the intervals of garrotting peasants for the fun of the thing would prefer our method of cinema production to their own. And that, with a wholesome British succinctness is that!

Now let us turn to a picture about which there cannot be any controversy of any kind, the picture entitled *Dirigible*, now

showing at the Tivoli. The story is of a whole-hearted imbecility, of course. I say "of course" because I should like readers to ask themselves upon what kind of romance other than imbecile can a story about dirigibles in Antarctic wastes be based. There is the romance of the real thing, doubtless, but the real thing in Polar adventure does not include a melting little nitwit or gaby with eyes like saucers and a determination to keep her young man to herself and not let the nasty Pole come between them! They have been married only a few months, and the Pole which has waited so long can wait a bit longer. I permit myself at this point to reproduce verbatim the first two paragraphs of the programme's "story" of this film, not because I am lazily inclined but because it would be impossible to convey to the reader more completely the utter bathos of this film's emotional basis:

"Jack Bradon, commander of the dirigible *Pensacola*, and Frisky Pierce are great friends. While Helen is devoted to her husband, Frisky, she feels a certain resentment towards him owing to his neglect of her while pursuing fame and listening for the world's applause.

"Bradon loves Helen, but keeps his emotions strictly to himself. He meets Louis Rondelle, a noted Polar explorer, and together they concoct a scheme for reaching the South Pole by air. Their plans include Pierce, who is to surmount the great ice barrier in his plane, which is to be carried, hooked by a special device, at the bottom of the airship. Helen appeals to Bradon to dissuade her husband from making the trip. After struggling against himself he subordinates his affection for his pal to his love for Helen, telling Pierce he has decided not to take him. Believing that Bradon is jealous of him, Pierce becomes his bitter enemy. Bradon's airship is wrecked and he is recalled to command another ship, the *Los Angeles*. In the meantime Pierce and Rondelle set out on another expedition, the first part of which is made by boat. Helen protests but is ignored, and at the end of her patience she determines to divorce Pierce."

If the reader does not think the word "concoct" funny, I cannot help him, merely remarking that to

concoct a Polar expedition in order to lacerate some nitwit's heart miraculously conveys the scale of relative importances as understood in the non-Soviet world. Pierce and Rondelle, of course, reach the South Pole. But Pierce is not content with dropping the American flag; he must land so that Rondelle can plant it with his own hands. The airplane overturns and is destroyed by fire. We now return to Bradon and Helen, and again I cannot do better than quote the programme:

"Resolving to ensure Helen's happiness at the sacrifice of his own desires, Bradon secures the Navy's permission to take the *Los Angeles* (his new airship) in search of the stranded men. After a harrowing trip, Bradon locates and rescues his erstwhile buddy, who, half-crazed by the privations and sufferings he has undergone, has become snow blind. Returning to civilization with Bradon, Pierce modestly dispenses with all the notoriety that is awaiting him. His wife by his side, he recalls that his great new love was born in the Antarctic wastes with death staring him in the face, and at last he realizes that the love of his wife will endure long after the temporary adulation of the fickle mob has erected new idols to worship."

These things being said, it only remains for me to add that *Dirigible* is one of the most magnificent films ever made, and that I sat through it fascinated and enchanted, spell-bound, and with as much of hair-raising as is still permitted me.

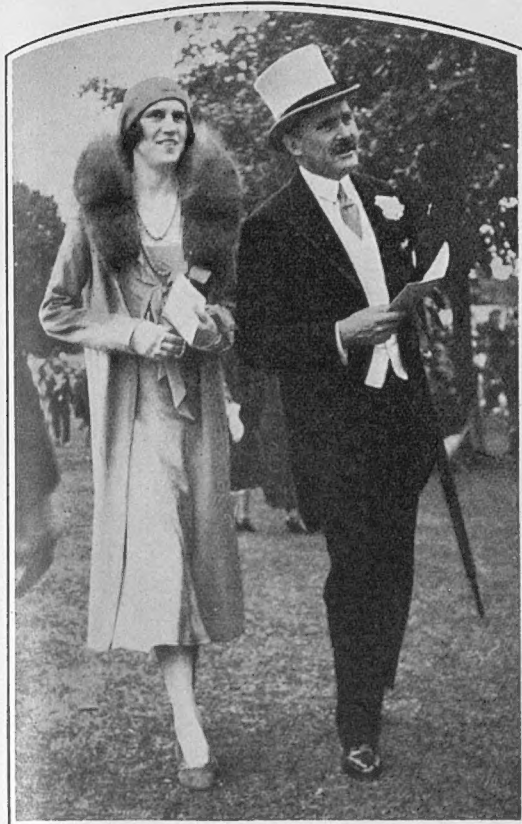


BEN LYON AND GLORIA SWANSON IN "INDISCREET"

The new film which opened at the Dominion Theatre on June 19, and the story of which gives Miss Gloria Swanson a chance of displaying that emotional talent of which she has such a big store. The heroine has had a little skid in her early days, but of course it all comes right in the end



AT ROYAL ASCOT



H.R.H. PRINCE ARTHUR OF CONNAUGHT
AND MRS. EDWARD VYNER



T.R.H. THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF YORK



ON HUNT CUP DAY: LADY
GRANARD AND A FRIEND



BOUND FOR THE ROYAL ENCLOSURE:
LORD STRATHEDEN AND HIS WIFE



LADY ZETLAND AND HER DAUGHTER,
LADY VIOLA DUNDAS



H.R.H. PRINCESS ALICE, COUNTESS OF
ATHLONE (right), AND LADY ANGLESEY

Hunt Cup Day at the Royal Meeting was attended by much better weather than early morning showers suggested, so those optimistic enough to take a chance with their very smartest frocks were well rewarded. This year, as usual, some most startling flights of fashion's fancy were let loose at Ascot, but the simpler effects (as, for instance, those to be seen on this page) were far the most successful. The Duchess of York's red and white dress and coat and large red hat were admirably becoming, and Princess Alice looked particularly well in shades of soft green and grey. Large hats were in the majority, but Mrs. Edward Vyner's close-fitting one was on the best of terms with her very trim two-piece. Lady Viola Dundas, Lord and Lady Zetland's eldest daughter, had chosen a fawn satin suiting and a black hat. Lady Anglesey, as the mother of a débutante daughter, is having an exceedingly busy season, but she must enjoy taking about such an exceedingly attractive young person as Lady Caroline Paget

RACING RAGOUT : "GUARDRAIL" By

ASCOT seemed to open in a very *piano* way, the hard times being reflected in an almost empty Royal Enclosure and Tattersalls. In addition to this it had apparently been decided by the cave men who design women's clothes that this was to be a "black Ascot," and while nearly every man will subscribe to the opinion that most women look their best in black in the evening, a large congregation of them in black at a race meeting gives the place the air of a rather over-festive cremation. The frocks themselves are fully described later in the paper under "The World of Fashion," but one must give an honourable mention to the mannequin who was sent down dressed as a half-sister to The MacNab in a feather Glengarry, a flowered frock flounced and frilled to look like a kilt, and a bustle like Hurry On to follow. A pretty dearly-earned day in the country. It is an old slogan that horses wound up for Epsom and raced round that asphalt track are no good at Ascot, and in years gone by the books took heavy toll from these odds-on favourites going down. Times have changed apparently, as first Coldstream, then Sandwich, Cameronian, Sir Andrew, and last but not least Pomme d'Api, all won their various races. This latter has been running ever since Liverpool, including the Greenham, the Guineas, a mile-and-a-half "across the flat," and the Derby, and one would have thought was bound to have trained off. He won his race with ease, and will very likely win the Grand Prix for which I understand he is to run. Presumably relying on this Epsom theory, Portlaw was started in the St. James' Palace Stakes to have a cut at Cameronian, but waiting with him took it out of him, and he finished running with his head on one side, a bad trait he has always had. He will never be beaten over five furlongs, and it is to be hoped he will be kept to that.

The race for the Stakes was as usual a good schlemozzle in the straight, half the horses never getting a clear run. Brown Jack was in need of a nice gallop before the Alexandra Stakes, but Blue Vision in the same stable was the more fancied of the two after a recent gallop, and but for the unexpected appearance on the scene of Noble Star would have won it. The winner, who had won enough wooden spoons to horse up a school treat, in the hands of a new jockey won with some ease. Bonny Boy II, the best-looking miniature horse in training, ran third, having now appeared for the last five years at Ascot, and occupied all three places in this race.

A new feature of Ascot is the Totalizator, which is claimed to be and probably is, the largest and most up-to-date Tote in

the world. Whether this is a financially sound proposition is very open to question, but anyway, let's have the best of everything at the Royal meeting, and damn the extravagance. The machine seemed to come in for a good deal of custom, queues of people who used to bet in tenners and ponies putting on their florins at rates of odds which must surely make Shylock rise from his grave and stalk round the paddock at nights to learn the secret; Coldstream at 7 to 2 against 11 to 2, Brown Jack at under 4 to 1 against 15 to 2, and Pomme d'Api 5 to 2 against 4 to 1, to say nothing of Cameronian and Cockpen, makes one

wonder how in these bad times anyone can afford to trade with such a rapacious invention, and to look on even the most sordid book-maker (I do not refer to the Billy Bennet ones) as a kindly and well-meaning benefactor. It is said that this outfit cost the best part of £250,000 and takes a staff of 800 men to work it. At a low estimate the interest and working expenses are £15,000 a year if this is correct, which means £150,000 to go through the machine before it breaks level. The installations everywhere seem to be in the same proportion, and efficient as they may be the prohibitive cost of the efficiency is draining the life blood out of racing at the rate of £500,000 a year. From the leaflets distributed gratis outside the course it would seem that Mr. Sievier is no advertising agent of theirs.

The Coventry was won by Lord Woolavington's Cockpen, a grand, striding two-year-old who was never extended to win from Hardy with Dastur, who is anything but improving, unplaced, and I shall be surprised if he is much good again this season. Cockpen is almost for certain the best we have so far seen, and we are unlikely to see a better. He has size, quality, scope, and action, and is an embryo Derby winner if he doesn't develop the bad traits of his dam.

Diamalt, the winner of the Queen Mary, is a charming filly and a good advertisement for her sire, Diomedes. The form is good; she battled it out well and is distinctly one to follow. It is not often one of the smaller stables

wins one of these two-year-old races, but it was heartless of an owner to say to his successful but newly started trainer, "I wish we'd run ours here. With *your* name we should have been any price for a place on the Tote."

Parenthesis won the Churchill Stakes with the consummate ease he was entitled to do from a field of not only moderate but shocking bad horses. Sandwich put up anything but a convincing display to win the King Edward VII Stakes, and it is not too much to say that nothing but an earthquake can stop Cameronian winning the triple crown.



OWNER AND TRAINER OF THE ASCOT STAKES WINNER

Mr. Frank and Mr. Len Cundell, the owner and trainer of Noble Star, winner of the Ascot Stakes. Mr. Frank Cundell is the well-known Swindon veterinary surgeon and has only run four horses at Ascot in his life. Three of them have won. The other two were Glen Andred and Oak Ridge. Fred Fox rode Noble Star and rode him very well

MORE ASCOT



COMMODORE THE HON. ALEXANDER AND LADY PATRICIA RAMSAY



LORD AND LADY BROUGHAM AND VAUX AND THE HON. EILEEN BROUGHAM



LADY ROSEMARY PORTAL AND LORD KILMOREY



LORD AND LADY GLENTANAR



THE HON. MAGDALEN FRASER, LORD LOVAT, AND THE DUCHESS OF PORTLAND



LORD AND LADY MILFORD HAVEN

Even if it blew half a gale and was not over warm, the people who went to the first day at Ascot had nothing to complain about where the racing was concerned: three Derby colts (including the winner, Cameronian) winning their races, and two of them, Sir Andrew and Pomme d'Api, telling us that they can get the Leger distance all right, and the Ascot Stakes winner, Noble Star, discounting the oft-repeated assertion that Roi Herodes did not stay, for he has a double-cross of that defunct celebrity in him—and one of Amphion! The new Toie was also an attraction, but the books did the big-money business. Of those in these pictures, Commodore and Lady Patricia Ramsay were staying with the Duke of Connaught at Bagshot. Lord and Lady Brougham, who have his sister, the Hon. Eileen Brougham, with them, were married last April. Lady Brougham is the younger daughter of the Hon. Gerald and Mrs. French. Lady Rosemary Portal, who is with Lord Kilmorey, is a daughter of the 2nd Lord Cairns, and married Lieut.-Colonel Wyndham Portal. Lady Glentanar is the beautiful Norwegian, a daughter of Thor Thoresen of Oslo. Lord Glentanar was in a Black Watch battalion in the War. The Hon. Magdalen Fraser is one of Lord and Lady Lovat's daughters, and Lady Milford Haven was formerly the Countess Nada de Torby

With Silent Friends : By RICHARD KING.

The Romance of Being Old.

HAVING the Completely Muzzy Mind I never can remember Who said What, but I do know that somebody once wrote that "the real tragedy of being old is that Old Age doesn't last long enough." Poets and most other middle-aged romantics assert that Youth holds the key to life. Youth doesn't. Youth is too inexperienced, too hemmed in, too frightened, too glamorously optimistic, to hold anything except that very uncertain blessing which is the Key to the Future. Old Age really has the Key to Life, because Old Age knows life to be the absurdly tragic, the tragically absurd muddle that it is. Old Age can detach itself from life. It can watch the human antics and weep for those which are real while laughing at those which are false—without getting angry either way. It is no longer bothered by passions. It can, metaphorically speaking, revel in the beauty of a moonlit world without yearning for the Ideal Soul-Mate to share the ecstasy. It cares naught for appearances, and the opinion of its next-door neighbour is as the futile buzzing of a hornet on the other side of a closed window. It has realized the supreme truth that a twinge of rheumatism is of more real importance than a pronouncement by the Pope, and that there is greater joy in a hot-water bottle in bed than in the company of nine hundred and ninety-nine Just Persons needing no repentance. Old Age is very calm, and it should also be very interested. And if that doesn't give the Key to Life, I don't know what does. You certainly can't find it in the busy Market-Place—where, as a rule, Monkey-Place would be a far truer designation. The only pleasant memory in the tragedy of the War was that it did allow the world to enjoy the freedom of being Old without robbing it of the zest of Youth. With real sorrow stalking abroad, with Death so imminent on all sides, people could no longer uphold the dreary conventions, the blind hypocrisy, the tin-pot gods, the false ambitions which make Life, as a rule, such a "porcupine" business between ourselves. The Real came into its own during the War. It was for most of us as great and as joyful a revelation as anything we have ever known. Nothing mattered then but the things which really matter, always have and always will matter.

A Story of Old Age.

All else was contemptuous. Consequently the world knew more of true brotherhood than than it is ever likely to know again until the viler side of human nature once more resorts to arms; again to its own undoing. And unto this Kingdom of the Clear-sighted the Old belong. The years have brought them back to themselves, and on the journey they have, or should have, if ever they possess one particle of natural wisdom, discarded most of those fiery, meaningless agitations which clutter up life as most of us have to live it, and always so appallingly and to so little end. Experience has taught them that, when all is said and done, the ideal of a happy state is the ideal of a bird sanctuary—without, of course, any dreadfully significant representation of Rima in the middle of it. And so I come at last to Miss Violet Sackville-West's new book, "All

Passion Spent" (Hogarth Press. 7s. 6d.), and one of the most charming stories of the present season. The heroine is aged eighty-eight. Somebody else's death had at last brought her a retarded deliverance as, unfortunately, somebody else's death so often does—especially to those who have had to conform abjectly to the dead one's stronger personality and will throughout most of their life. Lady Slane was the relict of Henry Lyulph Holland, the first earl, whose very name was followed by a procession of letters, who had been Viceroy of India, Prime Minister of England, and since youth an acknowledged wit, famous conversationalist, and an almost professional charmer. And within his shadow his rather shy, timid, beautiful wife had trailed in dignity, trying to hide from herself, as successfully she hid it from the world, that this was the kind of life she liked and that her husband resembled in his home the figure which dazzled the outside world—namely, a man of understanding, charm, and almost

depressingly distinguished. At his death their children—elderly, pompous, full of middle-age self-importance—gathered together bent on solving the problem of "what would be best for mother." Their surprise and irritation were great when mother, unknown to them all, had already decided what to do with herself. For the brief span of life which remained she was going to live her own life in the only way which she knew that life could be lived happily. She rented an old house at Hampstead and lived there alone with no other company than that of an old and faithful French maid, herself nearly eighty. She did not want her children around her—they had never understood her and, although elderly, were still young enough to be dazzled by the importance of their own selves and the part they played in the scheme of things. She herself had outgrown all that! Neither did she want her grandchildren, still less her great-grandchildren, because youth can jar on age as greatly as age can jar on youth. She just wanted to forget all the past pomp of her life and to revel in the

rich memory of being old, the liberty of being of No Account. And so for friends she took her old, eccentric, kindly landlord, an almost equally old but equally kindly decorator, and an old, queer millionaire who had loved her as a young man but whose very existence, until he came again into her life, she had completely forgotten. These four old people understood each other. They were so old that they had no need of pretence between them. Age had broken down every false barrier, except the link of character which has neither class distinction nor silly prejudices. The story is slight but it is extraordinarily charming. Every character is not only a "type" but also a real individual. The scenes when the Slane family gather round on the death of Lord Slane are gems of humorous irony, which is nevertheless true because 75 per cent. of life must be regarded humorously and ironically if one would attain anything of philosophy which is at the same time attuned to wisdom. The latter scenes are equally amusing, but the humour has become tender because it deals with the things which endure, being vital and true. Indeed, "All Passion Spent" is a most lovable story, so delightfully written that, having read it once, I cannot imagine anybody not wanting to read it again.



MERCHANT TAYLORS SCHOOL'S MIGRATION

T.R.H. the Duke and Duchess of York with Mr. and Mrs. William Graham at the recent ceremony at Sandy Lodge, where H.R.H. the Duke of York laid the foundations of the new buildings of the famous old City school at present housed in the Charterhouse. Mr. William Graham is master of the Merchant Taylors' Company and is also Chairman of Illustrated Newspapers, Ltd. H.M. the King, the Prince of Wales, and the Duke of York are all members of the famous company which founded the old school

(Continued on p. 556)

CARDIAC "HOB-NAIL"

By George Belcher, A.R.A.



First Gentleman (discussing the landlord of the Red Lion): Whisky don't seem to 'ave 'ardened 'is liver, do it?
Second Gentleman (who has unsuccessfully endeavoured to negotiate a loan): No, but it's 'ardened 'is 'eart

WITH SILENT FRIENDS—continued

Noel Coward's War Play.

Years ago it was considered necessary for a depressing book or play to carry with it some kind of reformatory propaganda. Hope was the final chapter or act—hope and an unstated command for the reader or playgoer to be up and doing with his moral armour all girded on and a banner in his hand. It would have been considered frankly immoral metaphorically to call humanity, God's creatures, unmitigated asses, proud where they should feel ashamed, and callous where they should feel conscience-stricken. Not so to-day, however. Perhaps because we realize that no God, looking around His world, could feel any great elation regarding the majority of His creatures. And so "Post-Mortem" (Heinemann. 5s.) is a play which, so to speak, gives humanity a good telling-off, while offering no hope that it will be any the better for it. It is true, however, and as uncomfortable as all truth is when applied as a magnifying glass to human motives, human dignity, the permanency of human ideals. The first act takes place in a quiet section of the Front Line in the spring of 1917. We meet a party of young officers, each one unconsciously inspired by some great ideal which they cannot name, some intensely vital revelation of the soul which yet evades them, or only stands revealed in moments of imminent danger, or in the brief space of time preceding death. One of the officers, John Cavan, takes the place of another officer, Lieutenant Tilley, in the front line as an act of generosity and sympathy, because the latter's nerves have been shattered for the moment by learning of the loss of his greatest pal. Cavan is killed. Tilley lives on to write a book of the War, which is so nearly the truth that it is banned as an immoral publication by the churches and the more hypocritical newspapers. Ten years after the War the spirit of John, temporarily assuming a physical form, returns to his friends, to the

world he knew, to find that no one has profited by the horror, by the tragedy and the slaughter, by the pitiful self-sacrifices which formed the ghastly pattern of every moment of the War. They have forgotten. They have sunk back once more into the old conventional thoughts, the old hypocrisies, the old callousness and cruelty masquerading as uplift and righteousness. Only his mother remembers, because in love—real, passionless love—there is nothing to forget. It may deepen, but it never ceases to endure. Among the rest, even the soldiers themselves no longer remember the moments of soul-revelation which the companionship of death once revealed. Thus the play ends. It is moving. It contains all Noel Coward's almost uncanny sense of good theatre. But it strikes a deeper note than anything else he has written. Nearly all of it is true.

A Readable Novel.

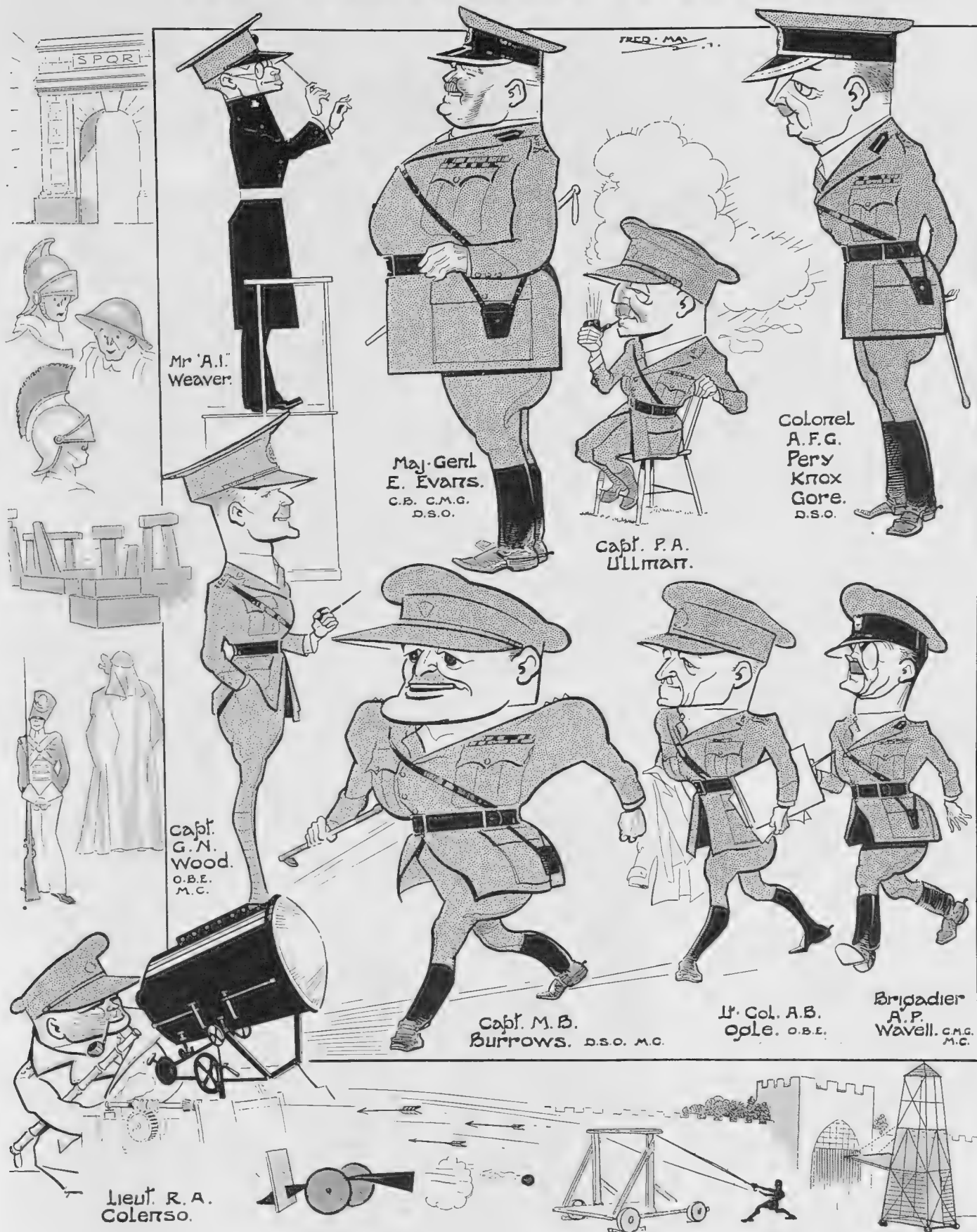
There is a real moral hidden behind Vernon Knowles's new novel, "Pitiful Dust: A Study in Frustration" (The Bodley Head. 6s.). It is this: Never expect to renew a former love affair on the old basis. People change during interims, and never so much as in heart. This Christopher, the hero, discovered when, having loved Margaret, he met her again years later, fell in love with her a second time, and consented to live with her as an experiment, because she didn't know if really she wanted marriage, at least, with Christopher. The experiment was a failure, of course. This, however, is only the sketch of rather a sketchy plot, the best character-study in it being the unhappy girl, Julia, who so loved Christopher that at length frustration drives her to suicide. But the novel is well worth reading, even though it doesn't delve very deeply into human motives and human lives.



A CONJUNCTION OF STARS AT THE SAVOY: CHALIAPINE, ROSA PONSELLE, TOSCANINI, AND AUTORI (at the table), SIGNOR MANETTA OF THE SAVOY (right)

Autori did this picture of a little supper party a bit ago with Manetta, the manager of the Savoy Grill, ministering to the wants of the great. Chaliapine is engaged upon a sketch of the master of the meats and drinks. Madame Rosa Ponselle had a tremendous triumph in Verdi's "La Forza del Destino" at Covent Garden, and she sings "Phèdre" for the first time in London and has also won laurels in "Traviata." Toscanini, who is now back again in Italy, is probably the world's greatest conductor; Autori himself has been singing at Covent Garden principal baritone rôles in "Falstaff," "Turandot," "Bohème," etc., and when not singing is busy drawing caricatures

THE ALDERSHOT TATTOO



SOME OF THOSE BEHIND THE SCENES—BY FRED MAY

The biggest and best-run military pageant in the wide world, and probably very few of the vast concourse which goes to see it realize the tremendous amount of staff work which it entails. Major-General Evans is the principal man behind the gun, but there is not a single officer or man under him who does not pull his weight—and then some. Quite apart from the mere matter of handling large bodies of men and the wonderfully artistic grouping, there is a vast amount of historical research work to be done—and this is extremely heavy. This year's Tattoo is a worthy successor of all those that have preceded it, and it is one of the most comfortable and easy shows to get to. The traffic arrangements, other things apart, are a marvel of efficient organization.



NO. 33 AIR SQUADRON—A WONDERFUL MOVING PICTURE

This squadron is composed of Hawker Harts, and this exhilarating picture of their doing a bit of air drill for the R.A.F. Hendon Pageant on June 27 is about as good a one as has ever been taken

R.A.F. Display.

BOTH high and low, the R.A.F. and the riff-raff, it may safely be assumed, will be well represented at Hendon Aerodrome on Saturday, on the occasion of the twelfth Royal Air Force Display. For this largest aeronautical spectacle, this pageant, display, tattoo, or tournament; this aerial oratorio with full chorus and orchestra, appeals equally to the air-minded and the earth-minded, to the foot-slogger and the flight-lieutenant. Private aeroplane owners meet there, R.A.F. officers meet there, war pilots meet there. It is the time and place of many meetings and of discussions on aeronautics, old and new.

This year there are, in the display programme, the usual heavy turns, the bombing, battlings, and blowings-up; the aerobatics and evolutions; but there are also one or two unusual events which indicate that the hard-squeezed collective imagination of the Display Committee is not yet dry. Among these novel events is the Horrific Hunt of the Hydrogenophagous Hoodlums by Squadron-Leader P. Huskinson with his 12-bore shot gun.

You may ask, "What is this hunt?" Know then that, in the Hendon Whipsnade, are tethered or leashed a number of fire-breathing, flying dragons, and megatheria of repulsive appearance and revolting habits. During the display on Saturday some of these obscene beasts, every one the size of a Siskin, will escape and amble menacingly towards the public enclosures, leering down upon the spectators from a height of about 100 ft., and evidently contemplating making a meal of a few of the more succulent young women who are always to be found in large numbers at Hendon on this day. At this moment enter St. George, in the person of Squadron-Leader Huskinson with the 12-bore gun, mounted on his faithful charger, the Fairey III F.

With unparalleled courage he attacks these lighter-than-air leviathans, shatters them with his gun (a feat which, so he says, is none too easy), and causes their majestic bulk to dwindle to a streamer of balloon fabric which will flutter to the ground with a dying sigh of hydrogen.

It is a good idea which was much needed this year in order to capture a little of the carnival spirit; to permit the

where without seeing the whole gamut of looping, rolling, spinning, and inverted and crazy flying done.

I am an advocate of aerobatics both as a spectacle and as a form of flying practice, and at one time I made a careful study of them when I had at my disposal suitable air-craft. I have even written a book about aerobatics. A good aerobatic display is enjoyable to watch for all who understand it; but at air pageants there is always the uninstructed section of the general public to be considered. It is this section that takes its flying whole, and fails to differentiate between an inverted loop and a trip to Paris by air liner. Aerobatics may instil confidence into the instructed spectator; certainly they instil confidence into the pilot who does them; but it is a question whether they instil confidence into the person who knows little about flying but who is thinking about taking it up. The difficulties of contriving a good pageant programme without aerobatics are immense, perhaps insuperable. But some means should be devised for showing that aerobatics have nothing to do with air touring and air travel. There is no doubt that the person who is not in aviation but who is thinking of coming into it may be repelled rather than attracted by too many and too "thrilling" aerobatics. It would be as well not to lay too much stress on aerobatics at pageants and to turn the organizing committee's attention to the devising of things like the R.A.F. big game hunting and similar entertaining innovations.

An Air Book.

Air books which are not grotesquely inaccurate and yet present true pictures of the lives of those who are concerned in aeronautics are so rare as to be almost unknown in this country. For the creative treatment as distinct from the diary treatment of flying we must look to America. But a small book has just appeared which should be read by all who are interested in the presentation of flying in fiction. It is "The Grasshoppers Come," by David Garnett. With its literary merits I am not here concerned; but its aeronautical merits are manifest to all pilots who care to read it. Moreover in it will be found a portrait—or if not a portrait then a surprisingly close approximation to one so far as character is concerned—of one of the finest English cross-country pilots who has ever

(Continued on p. xvi)



F. King & Co.

A 7,000-HOURS' FLYER—AND FRIEND

Mr. Pashley (right), who is with Mr. Miles, was flying at Shoreham before the War, and has now the fine score of 7,000 flying hours to his credit. This must be something like a record



HORSTEAD MILL

"The Mill will not Turn with the Water that is Past"

Written and Illustrated by Chas. Pears, R.O.I.

Who has not been impressed by the beauty of the water-mill? A thing of beauty inside and out, it is also a thing of musical sounds and pleasant smells. A thing which gratifies three senses. There are few mills left to please the eye and many of these are derelict.



BOSHAM MILL

Lancashire and Yorkshire were swept clean of their water-mills long ago when steam came and worked the cotton looms, and the streams ambled idly on. Another stream now—a tributary of world economics—has come, and no doubt water-power will come again to take the place of steam, working great turbines.

Man was quick to cast away the beautiful old water-mill for the more efficient one of steam: but now that he has been whirled along the path of artificial efficiency, and become a slave to it, to judge by his slowness in adopting electricity, he is left idly wondering whether the game is worth the candle. He has lost the luxury of simplicity. Wonderings without the adventure of amazement fill him.

Unable to return to the gratifying products of simplicity, some of us at least take joy in the beautiful aspect of these, when we come across such lovely things as Horstead Mill, the one at Tewkesbury in Gloucestershire, and that crumbling and less important one at Bosham on Chichester Harbour.

There used to be a water-mill at Walton-on-Naze, a joy of bent oak rafters, but that has gone, and the mill-pond is, used as a pleasure

boating pool for children; there you will see the child mind, which prefers instead of oars the propulsion got by paddle-wheels on either side of the little boats; that the same energy is expended does not matter; *it looks mechanical.*



TEWKESBURY MILL





Marcus Adams, Dover Street

**MRS. ROBERT LIVINGSTONE-LEARMONTH
AND HER LITTLE DAUGHTER, EDITH**

Three recent and most attractive studies of the wife and child of Captain Robert Livingstone-Learmonth, who was formerly in the Black Watch. Both Captain and Mrs. Livingstone-Learmonth are well known with the Blackmore Vale hounds, whose country is in parts fenced with big and very hairy banks which are as formidable as some of the Irish ones, but quite dissimilar in other ways

THE PASSING SHOWS



"Turkey Time,"
at the
Aldwych Theatre

"THE COLLECTION TO-DAY . . ."

Or the sad fate of a seaside carol singer. Those two rapacious hawks, Messrs. Tom Walls and Ralph Lynn, pounce on the defenceless rabbit, misnamed Stoatt (Mr. J. Robertson Hare). Having made off with his trousers in a previous play they now raid his note-case and the collecting box

THE Club Spirit is almost as potent as the Processional Instinct. There are slate clubs, goose clubs, golf clubs, motor clubs—clubs for everyone interested in anything from sweepstakes to Shakespeare. Why not a Three-for-Mirth Club with headquarters at the Aldwych? President, Mr. Ben Travers. Vice-presidents, Messrs. Tom Walls and Ralph Lynn. Membership open to both sexes. Qualifications: a record of regular attendances at G.H.Q., and the kind of schoolboy humour which appreciates the joke domestic—about doors at the end of the passage, and undressing, and pieces of homely furniture intended for concealment rather than ornament; the joke anatomical, which can take the form of a slap of greeting bestowed on a pretty parlour-maid, or lurk in the tart response of an ample-busted landlady reclining "on her own" (the retort being, of course, "And don't forget it *is* my own"), or provoke the response discourteous—"You must be in a rotten state"—to the same lady's allusion to a half-witted uncle as "one of my own kith and kidney"; and the natural history joke about letting out the dog, and the cat "making whoopee" on the tiles.

Some form of entrance examination paper might be compiled by the authors of "1066 and all that." For instance:

- (1) How many farces have you attended at the Aldwych during the last nine years? Mark with an asterisk those visited more than once, stating whether at own expense.
- (2) "The present farce (give name in block letters if you can remember it) is not so funny as its predecessors. *It never is!*"



THE UNPAID LANDLADY AND THE STAND-OFF (BETTER) HALF

Miss Mary Brough (Mrs. Gather) the theatrical landlady of Rose Adair (Miss Winifred Shotter) speaks her mind to Miss Norma Varden (Mrs. Stoatt) the wife of a most respectable churchwarden, who through no fault of his own is dragged into a most appalling mess

What about it? (Be brief.) Does it matter any way? (Be truthful.)

- (3) By the way, what *were* its predecessors? Give names and dates, and distinguish carefully between (i) *A Cuckoo in the Nook and Rookery Nest*; (ii) *Plark and Thunder*.
- (4) How loud can you laugh? Draw a rough, but not rude, sketch of your face to the scale of three teeth to the inch. (Protractors may not be used.)
- (5) "The part of Wendy in this year's *Peter Pan* will be played by Miss Mary Brough." Refute this statement in your strongest schoolroom language. (Be vulgar. We are all friends here.)
- (6) Describe the play in which Miss Winifred Shotter did *not* appear in pyjamas.
- (7) Describe the trousers without which Mr. Robertson Hare appeared in the last play but ——. (Fill in the blank in Roman figures.)

Privileges of membership would include an insight into some of those mysteries which have intrigued Aldwychians for nearly a decade. How much Mr. Walls remembers of his part in the last act when the time comes for him to stop producing and act in earnest; whether Mr. Lynn is rude to Mr. Hare off the stage by force of habit; whether Miss Shotter is tired of standing about, looking pure but provocative; whether Mr. Robertson Hare is henpecked in his home circle, if he has one; and when Mr. Kenneth Kove, that delicate bloom of muted vacuity, will return to the family party.

Turkey Time is more titularly effective in its alliteration than its topicality. This is of no consequence, for it will presumably run till Christmas. Actually, the names of these farces matter nothing. Mr. Travers has a definite job in front of him and that is to provide a group of specialists with parts



MISS ETHEL COLERIDGE
AS MRS. PIKE

Another landlady in a seaside
town aptly christened Duddwater



THE LOCAL COP OR SLOP
(MR. GEORGE BARRETT)

Complete with notebook and
bicycling clips, maintains the
indignity of the law

that fit them like a glove. There is no glove more comfortable than an old glove, and I can't help seeing Mr. Travers' side of the question when one critic truthfully describes *Turkey Time* as depending not so much on novel situations as on a brand of back-chat which is as broad as it is familiar.

Turkey Time, admittedly, breaks no fresh ground nor calls for any startling changes in the persons or personalities of the players. Mr. Lynn does not wear a moustache (Mr. Hare does—a ravishing piece of foliage whose name is Black Beauty). Mr. Walls is not a policeman again, but Mr. Walls, only this time from the Colonies, a dispensation which enables him to run through a whole dictionary of slang. A pretty girl to be kissed (Mr. Walls kisses every pretty girl on sight) is a Jane, Dame, or Cutie to be "mugged." The villain of a stranded pierrot troupe (Mr. Archibald Batty in a superb Wardour Street overcoat) is a big stiff to be slonked on the kosh or koshed on the slonk; I scarcely remember which. Miss Shotter, looking prettier than ever, is the peach of the outfit; to be walked with on the sand-hills of Duddwater—that dreary sea-side town of which Mr. Edwin Stoatt (Mr. J. Robertson Hare) and his severe and ample spouse (Miss Norma Varden) are leading lights of charity and decorum—and rescued from the clutches of the aforesaid stiff and a landlady, petulant, pouting, and vociferous for her unpaid rent. Miss Mary Brough plays this part, it need hardly be said, and the angry clamour of her voice heard "off" is enough to start the house laughing before she sails into the Stoatt's dining-room; there to cast aspersions, direct or implied, on the Lothario of the sand-hills, the damsel in distress, and the moral integrity of the carol-singers (Church of England), meaning, of course, Edwin the sinless and Ernestine the stern.

This piece is reputed to be rather more vulgar than its forbears, and I suppose it is. But how can one take offence where none is meant? Are we not all boys together—of the same kith and kidney—and will not boys be boys at the slightest encouragement? Mr. Lynn's guileless habit of putting his foot in it is traditional; his self-extrication would disarm a bishop. Mr. Wall's way with a maid is one long charter of liberties. Is his style to be cramped by a reticence which shrinks from observing that in the passing of a likely "skirt" lies the explanation of Nature's gift of the male neck? Or that, amorous versatility being a virtue, the bad lads make the best husbands? Or that the man to beware of is not one who says "Yes" promiscuously to week-ends at Brighton, but he who prefaces dalliance by inquiring "Have you seen the Wallace Collection lately?"

The plot is a maze of misadventure. Mr. Lynn is engaged to Miss Doreen Bendix—a mistake due to the confusion of a taxi and a dark night—but is willing to hand her over to Mr. Walls in exchange for the rôle of Miss Shotter's chief rescuer. The quest of the stiff to be sloshed and the pierrette to be protected leads them into the hall of the temperance "Bella-vista," decorated with Christmas streamers and the refined presence of its widowed proprietress (Miss Ethel Coleridge). There in a moment of financial crisis Mr. Hare is constrained by the most brazen trickery to part with the contents of his collecting-box and is as powerless to resist as he was in the case of his trousers. After that there is a brisk bedroom interlude upstairs and an escape through the window in which Edwin is involved, with Ernestine hard on his heels. Both scenes are amusing pictures of boarding-house interiors. Back in Edwin's dining-room the last Act is full of such pleasant discoveries as the Stoatts laying the Christmas parcels on the table, and Miss Shotter hiding behind the curtains in *négligée*.

The acting is the same, and therefore as good as ever. Mr. Walls is in enormous form; Mr. Lynn a thought less exuberant but still absurdly funny; Miss Brough, strident in sobriety, mellows perceptibly under the stress of battle and bottle. Add the rasp of a file to the boom of an organ and you have some idea of her most telling Parthian shot—"I wish you a rotten Christmas and a lousy New Year." She and Miss Coleridge present a nice distinction in the social strata of landladies. Miss Norma Varden's Ernestine conforms to the Aldwych cut in stature and severity; Miss Doreen Bendix and Miss Marjorie Corbett are appropriately pert and pretty as Mr. Lynn's discarded fiancée and the Stoatts' parlour-maid respectively; Mr. Hare's moustache alone justifies the entertainment tax; Mr. Archibald Batty receives his long-deferred slosh on the konk with good grace; Mr. Gordon James bleats pathetically as a half-witted he-goat; Mr. George Barrett throws another custard-pie at the comic policeman with the fruitiest of aim; and the way Miss Winifred Shotter contrives to be a perfect lady and yet remain at ease with two imperfect gentlemen is an object lesson in tact, charm, and intelligence. "TRINCULO."



THE LOVELY "JANE," MISS
WINIFRED SHOTTER

More charming than ever in her
customary rôle of damsel in distress



MR. ARCHIBALD BATTY AS
WARWICK WESTBOURNE

The villain of the stranded concert
party from whose unwelcome atten-
tions it is the business of Messrs.
Walls and Lynn to assist Miss
Shotter to escape

IN AND OUT OF TOWN



Arthur Owen

COLONEL AND MRS. WILFRID ASHLEY'S HOUSE PARTY AT BROADLANDS

THE HOST AND HOSTESS, COLONEL AND MRS. WILFRID ASHLEY



Arthur Owen

LADY BRECKNOCK



Arthur Owen

THE COUNTESS OF LYMINGTON AND MR. R. D. BLUMENFELD



IN THE PARK: LORD AND LADY GOSCHEN



ON THE GLENEAGLES LINKS: LORD ANCASTER AND THE HON. JOHN WILLOUGHBY



AT CHEPSTOW: REAR-ADMIRAL F. CARPENTER, V.C., AND MRS. CARPENTER

All the three groups at the top were taken at Broadlands, Romsey, where Colonel and Mrs. Wilfrid Ashley had a party last week. One of Colonel Wilfrid Ashley's daughters is Lady Louis Mountbatten, the wife of the skipper of the Bluejackets' polo team, who to everyone's regret is rather badly laid out with a damaged ankle. Lady Brecknock is Colonel Teddie Jenkins' daughter. He was a Rifleman, and used to ride very well between the flags in I.R.B. days, and still pops along in Leicestershire in the hunting season. Lady Lymington, who is with one of the best-liked people in the newspaper world, "R.D.B.," is an American, and married Lord Portsmouth's son in 1920. Mr. Blumenfeld is the Chairman and Editor-in-Chief of "The Daily Express." Lord Goschen is the ex-Excellency of Madras, and for a short time acted as Viceroy. The Hon. John Willoughby is the younger of Lord and Lady Ancaster's two sons, the other being Lord Willoughby de Eresby. Rear-Admiral Carpenter got his V.C. at Zeebrugge, where he was in command of "Vindictive" in that magnificent show

AT THE DEPTFORD FUND BALL



LADY KATHLEEN MEADE, SIR JULIEN CAHN, M.F.H., AND
LADY ELLENBOROUGH



H.E. GARCIA ROSADO (THE PORTUGUESE MINISTER),
H.R.H. PRINCESS ALICE, COUNTESS OF ATHLONE,
AND LORD CLANWILLIAM



IN THE BALL-ROOM: CAPTAIN JOHN LASCELLES
AND LADY MAY CAMBRIDGE



SUSAN, DUCHESS OF SOMERSET, AND
THE EARL OF ATHLONE

Photographs by Sasha



MISS ANNE KERSHALL, THE HON. FLORENCE
AMHERST, AND THE HON. EUSTACE FIENNES

The Ball at Dorchester House at which these pictures were taken was in aid of the Deptford and Greenwich Babies' Hospital of which H.R.H. Princess Alice, Countess of Athlone, is the President. Susan, Duchess of Somerset, was Chairman of the Ball, and Lady Katharine Meade the Vice-Chairman. Their guests at supper included: H.R.H. Princess Alice and the Earl of Athlone and Lady May Cambridge, the Earl of Clanwilliam, who is Lady Kathleen Meade's brother, Viscount and Viscountess D'Abernon, Lord and Lady Bethell, Sir Julien and Lady Cahn, Elizabeth Lady Cheylesmore, Hermione Lady Ellenborough, Sir John and Lady Latta, Sir Colin Mackenzie, Sir Francis and Lady Towle, Lady Alexander, the High Commissioner for South Africa and Mrs. te Water, Mrs. Eruald Anson, Mrs. Albert Flake, Mr. and Mrs. Noel Trotter, and Mr. E. Watson-Shields



"Ora, Paris

MAKING PARIS TALK: Mlle. GLORIA GUZMÁN

The dear and fascinating young woman who was Vidette in the recent *Argentine* revue at the Palace Theatre in Paris. The city has gone down like one man and one woman before her

THE annual Quatz' Arts Ball was madder and badder than ever this year. One hardly likes to think that this was due to the presence of that stout little company of elderly American architects who—camouflaged with heavy false beards and led by a frisky veteran of eighty-two—came *en bande* to revisit the lurid resorts of their youth. A hopeless task, of course—as Merrick proved to us in "Conrad in search of his youth"—that of seeking to recapture the fine, careless raptures of one's bachelor days. Perhaps they discovered a *souçon* of yester-year's "atmosphere," but the background must surely have disappointed them. The old Salle Wagram, and the Bullier of pre-War days, has become the immense Salle des Expositions of the Porte de Versailles, no other available hall being large enough to cope with the hordes of Art students that now encumber this city. Naked and unashamed in all their war paint they hiked and drove through the town, on shanks's mare, by bus, by charabancs, by métro, tram, flivver and taxi-top, despite the protestations of the shocked *bourgeoisie* that sent a delegation to M. Chiappe to complain after what they called "the orgies" of last year's ball. Our worthy *préfet* published a circular requesting a little more circumspection and a good deal more overcoat BUT, one gathers, the *sergents de ville* were also told they might look the other way and Paris was not robbed of its annual treat . . . for surely it is a treat to see young things enjoying themselves.

After all when one has seen the *bourgeoisie* sprawling on the beaches in August one is rather surprised that the students—who presumably have an eye for beauty—do not retaliate by complaining to the various authorities. The Art students and their wenches are young, and youth is always more or less beautiful—but think of some of the elderly things one sees spilled all over and about the sands of our Baules and Juans and Deauvilles and other sun-bathing resorts. How intolerant the halves of the world are of each other . . . and yet intolerance is such a foolish failing. One works one's self up so! Such a waste of vitality!

Priscilla in Paris

Can one mention the word "vitality" without thinking of Argentina? Now you have seen her you understand my enthusiasm at last! She is one of the few artists I know who are always equal to, and often surpass, their reputation. She was dancing last night at the Théâtre des Champs Elysées for the first time this year since her return from the States. She thrills me anew every time I see her. She is the most supremely gracious and graceful creature I know, and do you not love, *Très Cher*, that lovely, floating, almost swooning way she walks backwards up the stage after she has taken her call to the footlights; have you noticed that single, sweeping gesture of the arm that is so beautiful; it is both regal and appealing and it somehow puts her in direct contact with every unit of the vast audience that is held spell-bound by her art and personality. I saw her in her dressing-room during the interval. She is terribly happy about the great success she has had in London and delighted to be going back there at the end of the month, for she finds English audiences amongst the most appreciative she has ever had. "*Là-bas ils saisissent les moindres nuances . . . c'est merveilleux!*" is her delighted comment.

The Paris theatres have slumped badly in this heat-wave, and the *Clôture Annuelle* boards are up outside many houses that used to play steadily through the summer. Nevertheless, when a really good show is announced people flock to it. There was not a seat to be had for Argentina's recitals, and at the Grand Opéra the Germans are drawing crowds. At the Opéra Comique they have revived Offenbach's delightful opera *bouffe*, *Les Brigands*, in which Marcelle Denya is charming and Dranem most amusing, there also the box-office is happy! At the Albert Ier the English Players are giving a remarkably interesting dramatic comedy, *The Vulture*, by John Pollock; it deals with the journalistic world that Mr. Pollock knows so well since he is the Paris editor of "The Morning Post" and President of the Anglo-American Press Association. The "Vulture" is a powerful newspaper owner; one of those strong - but - NOT -

silent men whose pandering contempt for the sheep-like qualities of his readers is only equalled by the brutality with which he treats his associates and collaborators, and his drastic methods with the fair frail wenches that afford entertainment for his few leisure hours, since, to give him his due, he is "some worker"! There are many thrilling situations in the three Acts that were greeted with great enthusiasm by a brilliant Anglo-French audience on the first night. In order to avoid the labels that the Know-Alls inevitably tie to the hero of any novel or play of public interest, Mr. Pollock has situated his play in the year 1945 . . . but you know what the "Know-Alls" are!—Love, *Très Cher*, PRISCILLA.

"SUZANNE" AND
MRS. SATTERTHWAITE

Also "Whisky" (dog) snapshotted in Paris last week. Mlle. Lenglen will ever be "Suzanne" to her public, and it is said that she has received many tempting offers to give exhibition games. The lawn tennis world grieved greatly when she decided to join the professional ranks

THE LATEST FROM THE FILM FRONT



THELMA TODD

AND ZASU
PITTS



EDWINA BOOTH—THE STAR IN "TRADER HORN"

Pretty Edwina Booth had won her place in the film world before she was put into the lead in that amazing picture, "Trader Horn," a great deal of which was shot in South Africa, but this has been her biggest part so far. Thelma Todd and Zasu Pitts are making a series of bright little comedies for Hal Roach, and the picture shows them in one called "Let's Do Things." Zasu Pitts' unusual Christian name is formed from the last and first syllables of her aunt's names, Liza and Susan. She is rated quite one of the best of the screen's character actresses and first became known in broad comedy parts, but later on succeeded quite definitely in strong emotional characters. Leila Hyams, who is seen as she appears in her latest picture, is one of the screen's most beautiful blondes and an excellent light comedy actress to boot.



LEILA HYAMS IN "CHÉRI BIBI"

THE SPEED BALL SETS THE PACE

Good Going

at the Dorchester



SIGN PLEASE: LORD D'ABERNON
AUTOGRAPHS A CRICKET BAT HELD
BY KATHLEEN LADY DROGHEDA



SUPPER TIME: INCLUDING MR.
AND MRS. REX COLCLOUGH, LORD
BRECKNOCK, SIR HENRY BIRKIN
(right), LADY ASHLEY,
AND MRS. ARCHIE
CAMPBELL



LADY FIONA PRATT AND
SIR GERARD FULLER



SITTING OUT: LADY ASHLEY
AND THE DUKE OF SUTHERLAND



BARONESS DE FOREST
AND LORD LONSDALE

Lord Brecknock's supper party was a centre of hilarity at the Speed Ball, where many kings of fast travel on land and in the air fongathered. It was in aid of the R.A.F. Memorial Fund and Air League Scholarships

Lord Camden's daughter and her fiancé were photographed while viewing the Cabaret from the ball-room floor. This took place at midnight and was arranged by Leslie Henson. There were acrobats and roller-skaters to look at, also a "speed dance" in which many well-known people took part. Later the belongings of famous racing motorists were auctioned, Sir Henry Birkin's helmet commanding a large price. Kathleen Lady Drogheda, who looked extremely handsome in blue, ran the Speed Ball, and worked tremendously hard to give everyone a good time. There was plenty of noise, contributed particularly by gramophone records of racing car engines in full blast



THE COLONEL GETS A WRIT

By H. M. Bateman



A STRANGER

By Webster



IN ARCADY

r Murray



*"It was so good of him to recommend
Craven "A" to me they certainly do not
affect my throat"* **CRAVEN "A"**

LADIES' HANDBAG SIZE, 25 for 1/3
MADE BY CARRERAS LIMITED, LONDON

CORK-TIPPED VIRGINIA CIGARETTES
Made Specially to Prevent Sore Throats



H.R.H. PRINCESS MARY AT BADMINTON

Dennis Moss

A group taken at Badminton during the recent visit of H.R.H. Princess Mary, Countess of Harewood, to the Duke and Duchess of Beaufort when this house-party was invited to meet H.R.H. The names in the group, left to right, are: Standing—Major Lord Apsley, D.S.O., M.C., the Duke of Beaufort, Captain A. S. C. Browne, and Lord Ormathwaite. Seated—The Duchess of Beaufort, H.R.H. Princess Mary, Countess of Harewood, Lady Kathleen Rollo, and Miss Dorothy Yorke. The dogs, left to right, are: "Canny," "Bridget," and "Cain." The Duchess of Beaufort was formerly Lady Mary Cambridge



MR. STANLEY BALDWIN AT WILBURY HOUSE LAST WEEK

Stanley Sutton

A group taken when the ex-Premier was the guest of Major Despencer-Robertson, formerly member for Islington, and before Mr. Baldwin was presented with the Freedom of Salisbury. The names in the picture are: Back row—The Earl of Pembroke, the Marquess of Clydesdale, Major Despencer-Robertson, Miss Despencer-Robertson, Colonel Herbert, Sir G. Fry, Lord Huntingfield. Front row—Mrs. Baldwin, the Countess of Pembroke, Mr. Baldwin, M.P., Lady Huntingfield, and Miss Meister. There is a definite "come-the-four-corners-of-the-world-in-arms" look on Mr. Baldwin's face, and that was, in fact, rather the mood he was in—a good mood, too!

WESTONBIRT

Speech Day Visitors



Dennis Moss
COLONEL SIR PERCIVAL MARLING,
V.C., AND (right) SIR STANLEY TUBBS



H.R.H. PRINCESS MARY, COUNTESS OF HAREWOOD,
WITH THE DUCHESS OF BEAUFORT

ENTERTAINS

at a Famous School



Dennis Moss
LADY MARLING AND HER NIECE,
MISS YVONNE MARLING



Dennis Moss
THE DUKE OF BEAUFORT AND
SIR CHARLES KING-HARMAN

Westonbirt, once the property of the late Sir George Holford, and now a famous seat of learning for young ladies, had a very distinguished gathering for its Speech Day and Prize Giving on June 12, Princess Mary being the guest of honour. H.R.H. was staying at Badminton with the Duke and Duchess of Beaufort, and during her visit to Gloucestershire inspected the county Red Cross detachments and also laid the foundation stone of the new extension to Gloucester Royal Infirmary. Sir Percival Marling, who won the Victoria Cross in the Suakim Expedition, lives at Stanley Park, near Stroud. His wife is seen with their niece, Miss Yvonne Marling, daughter of Sir Percival's younger brother, Sir Charles Marling, who was successively British Ambassador to Persia, Denmark and the Netherlands. Sir Stanley Tubbs is a former member of the Stroud Division. Sir Charles King-Harman, K.C.M.G., has held administrative posts in various parts of the Empire, and Sir Lionel Darell used to be in the Life Guards. His home, Saul Lodge, is near Gloucester. Girls at Westonbirt are particularly privileged, for they are allowed to go hunting with the Duke of Beaufort's Hounds



Dennis Moss
SIR CHARLES MARLING, G.C.M.G.,
AND MAJOR SIR LIONEL DARELL

1815 FASHIONS at the WATERLOO BALL



LADY ANNE WELLESLEY AND
THE HON. DAVID RHYS



MISS E. WENDELL



LADY DOURO AND LORD MORNINGTON



LADY VIOLET PAKENHAM AND
LADY JANET MONTGOMERIE



MISS WELLESLEY, LADY DIANA WELLESLEY,
AND THE HON. BRONWEN SCOTT - ELLIS



ADMIRAL MARK KERR AS THE DUKE
OF RICHMOND (HIS ANCESTOR)

The Waterloo Ball, arranged by Lady Douro for the ultimate benefit of very poor persons in the Waterloo Road district, was staged at Grosvenor House and presented an admirably decorative spectacle. The setting was that of the historic ball given by the Duchess of Richmond on the eve of Waterloo. The windows looked on to the streets of Brussels, and a cobbled court-yard had to be crossed to reach the front door. All the guests wore 1815 disguises. Miss Wendell is a young cousin of Lady Galloway and Lady Carnarvon; Miss Bronwen Scott-Ellis and Lady Diana Wellesley are also débutantes

Photographs by Bassano

Pictures in the Fire

By "SABRETACHE"

HIS MAJESTY'S GUARDS

These pictures of well-known officers of the Brigade of Guards ought to have been published about the time of the Trooping of the Colour as a species of guide to the interested populace; but unfortunately were not available. One of the best recent books published on the history of the Brigade was Major H. L. Aubrey-Fletcher's "A History of the Foot Guards to 1856." They have made a good bit of history since then.



Photographs by Mrs. Albert Broom

COLONEL R. E. K. LEATHAM (Commanding Welsh Guards), COLONEL R. V. POLLOK (Commanding Irish Guards), LIEUTENANT T. H. H. GRAYSON (Regt.-Adjutant Irish Guards), MAJOR J. A. C. WHITAKER (Coldstream Guards, D.A.A.Q.M.G. London District)



COLONEL THE LORD GORT, V.C. (Commanding Grenadier Guards) AND MAJOR C. E. IRBY (Regt.-Adjutant Grenadier Guards)

IT is wonderful the way in which the Sleuths do find things out! The Chicago ones have discovered that Al Capone (he prefers it to be pronounced "Capoan") has been contravening the Prohibition Laws. Absolutely *nothing* apparently can be kept secret from the police.

A most interesting story comes to me about an enthusiastic big game shot, who was globe-trotting in furrin parts recently—we won't say where, because he might recognize himself. He was, as I say, a rabid enthusiast, but this was his first go after anything bigger than a rabbit, and though, of course, he had fixed up some definite arrangements before embarking, he was all out to get as much more as he could. On arrival in that Eastern clime, and lunching at one of its principal and most comfortable clubs, he bumped into a chap who used to be at school with him, where, incidentally, the big game shot's pet name was "Crayo" (a species of anthropoid ape, I think). We should always be kind to old friends even if they do strongly resemble some member of the animal kingdom and are rather nearer "counter" than "county"—especially when we meet them in furrin parts. So the chap who met this oyke—I beg his pardon, late "Crayo"—said to him:

"Look here, I can introduce you to a cove who can give you any amount of big game shooting!"

"Oh, I say," said "Crayo," his voice trembling with excitement, "that will be most *terribly* kind of you. Can you really!"

"Course I can," said my friend. "He's the very feller for you—get you rhino, bear, tiger, lion, panther, elephant, sambhur, mongoose, ourang-outang, porcupine—anything in fact!"

"It's really too marvellous, and quite too frightfully kind of you," said the twittering "Crayo."

"You don't ask who he is," said my friend. "Well I'll tell you—he's the chap who runs the local Zoo or Whipsnade!"

Most people, myself included, have imagined that the lot of the ponies who work in the coal pits of our land is about as bad a one as could be imagined, and that even if they are not subjected to any cruelty, the fact that they spend so much of their lives below ground is in itself quite definite cruelty. This is not so, and I am very pleased indeed to be able to publish this extract from a letter from a friend with whom I have had many a happy day's hunting in Warwickshire, which provides a perfectly impartial report on the actual conditions. My friend, who is very knowledgeable where horses are concerned and a keen worker in the anti-cruelty to animals cause generally, writes as follows:

"Have just spent a most enjoyable week-end at Ebbw Vale and feel sure you will be interested to hear of the pit ponies I saw there. We visited three valleys, Tredegar, Ebbw Vale, and Abertillery, and saw horses in each, going below ground and inspecting the stables, and in the Griffin Colliery we were actually drawn back to the shaft by a nice-looking roan pony without a mark on him who had been working twenty-two years under-ground. They wear no bits at their work. The stables are cemented, well ventilated and well lit, and the horses are under the care of a farrier for each pit, and two inspectors, who examine them thoroughly before their eight-hour shifts and upon their return. The ponies are a level lot, miniature Shires standing about 14'2 to 15 hands—of great power and depth. Their ration of food is 30 lb. a day (more hay than corn), and they do it credit. I never saw horses above ground look so well in their skins and coats and in such splendid condition.

"Dwarf and Emperor, two good-looking specimens among the lot selected for Olympia, are twelve years of age and have worked respectively seven and eight years underground, while County, an old grey, is actually twenty-four years of age and has spent twenty of these working in a colliery. All had perfect eye-sight, were kind, and had obviously been well treated and well handled.

"I hope you can make use of some of this for a 'par' for 'Pictures in the Fire,' as it seems a pity people should imagine the lot of a pit pony to be so different to what it is—at any rate in the coal districts of South Wales. However, they can go to Olympia this month and see for themselves.

"They are sending sixty horses to Olympia, most of them the property of Sir John Beynon, who has done so much for the cause of pit ponies in S. Wales."

This is a very different story from most that we have been told about these ponies, who have been represented to us ere now as the victims of neglect and cruelty, and as most certainly blind from having to spend so much of their time in darkness. Some photographs which were sent with this letter entirely bear out all that my friend has written, and display two very sturdy and well-conditioned young cart-horses, very different from the other kind of picture which has so often been held up to our gaze.

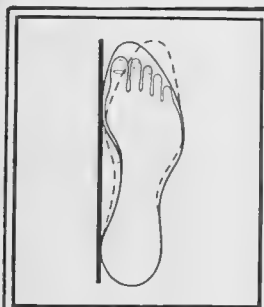
(Continued on p. viii)

HERE WE ARE AGAIN



Still walking. Still smiling. Still as full of energy as when they started. Happy pairs, walking on happy pairs of feet in pairs of Cantilever Shoes—happy, comfortable ease-bringing shoes. Shoes that never pinch or squeeze but conform gracefully to the ground plan of the foot. Read the explanation of the diagram on the right and learn but one of the many reasons for Cantilever's miraculous comfort. Cantilever Shoes must be fitted by a personal call at a Cantilever Store. So write for the name of your nearest Cantilever Store and for free illustrated booklet explaining the Cantilever principle to:—

CANTILEVER LTD., NORTHAMPTON



In this diagram the solid line indicates the sole of the Cantilever Shoe, the dotted line the sole of the ordinary shoe. See how the comfortable Cantilever Shoe conforms to the natural, straight inner line of the foot and provides ample toe room where the ordinary shoe would force the big toe inwards to squeeze, crowd and cramp the other toes.

Cantilever Shoes

for women, children and men.

CL 291

BUBBLE AND SQUEAK

THE following couple of yarns are taken from "Over the Cocktails," Mr. J. R. B. Sellar's new book of stories:

"A young barrister was conducting his first case. He was exceedingly nervous, and after he had proceeded with his speech for a few moments the judge interrupted suavely: 'Mr. Blank,' he said, 'so long as you consistently called the plaintiff, whose name is Jones, by the name of Smith, and the defendant, Smith, by the name of Jones, the jury and I could follow you, but now that you have introduced the name of Brown without indicating whether you mean it to refer to the plaintiff or defendant, or to both, there is just the shadow of a possibility that we may shortly become confused.'"

"A British official on the Gold Coast was renowned for the excellent coffee which characterized his dinner parties. One evening the beverage was more than usually good, and one of the guests said, 'Let's have in your cook so that we may ask him his recipe for such an excellent brew.' The black cook was thereupon summoned, and his master asked him how he prepared his coffee. 'Him take plentee boil water and milk and stir in coffee,' explained the chef. 'Yes, but how do you strain it so cleverly?' asked the master. 'Him take master's silk socks,' explained the bland black boy. 'What!' roared the host, 'you take my best silk socks to strain the coffee?' 'Ah, no, no, master,' the cook explained hastily, 'him never take master's clean socks.'"

Billy was running as fast as he could. "Where are you rushing off to?" asked the man with whom he collided violently.

"Oh," said Billy, breathlessly, "I'm rushing home because mother is going to spank me."

"Your mother is going to spank you, and you are rushing home for it! Do you want to be spanked, then?"

"No," replied Billy, "but if I don't get there before dad gets home he'll do it."



A NEW DANCE FOR LONDON BY BEE JACKSON

The world's champion Charlestoner has now brought London over something new in the way of a dance, and says that it will be more popular than ever the Charleston was. Bee Jackson has been showing us how at the Piccadilly Hotel, where she has had as enthusiastic a reception as was the case last time she was over here



THE CERTAIN TRIO: MISS PEGGY COCHRANE, MR. WILLIAM WALKER, AND MR. PATRICK WADDINGTON

The three clever people who are at the moment performing at Nash's Club in Savile Row, that comfortable place to lunch, dine, sup, and meet your friends. "The Certain Trio" have also been at the Berkeley, and have been heard on the "Pathé Weekly Gazette"

A man who had recently taken up golf was talking with a number of more experienced members in the club-house. "I went round in 124 to-day!" he said.

"Indeed," said one listener, courteously. "Was that net or gross?"

"Well," said the novice, "I'm afraid I don't quite know, but I should imagine that 124 is very gross indeed."

The vicar tackled one of his parishioners who was known to have a side line as a "punter."

"John," he said, "while looking over the hymn books the other day I found a pencilled note in one of them, 'Bonzo, a shilling to win.' Did you write that?"

"I believe I did, sir."

"Well, never do such a thing again."

"Ah, sir," said the punter apologetically, "I am sorry if I misled yer."

"I want a muzzle," said the customer to the man behind the counter.

"Yes, sir," said the shop-keeper. "Would this suit you?"

"No, that would hold the mouth too tightly shut," said the prospective purchaser.

"Very well, sir," was the reply, "but I sold one to a woman just recently."

"Yes, I suppose it would be all right for a woman," said the customer bitterly, "but I want mine for a dog."

The boat was only a few feet from the pier when a man rushed up, threw a couple of bags on board, and leaped on to the deck.

"That was a near thing!" he exclaimed. "Another minute and I should have missed it."

"Missed it!" echoed a deck hand. "Why, this boat's just coming in!"

Make-up the Grand Finale to Grooming



ELIZABETH
ARDEN

691 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK ELIZABETH ARDEN LTD

LONDON 25 OLD BOND STREET W1

PARIS

BERLIN

ROME

(Copyright Reserved)

- There is a dramatic quality about make-up when it is carefully chosen and cleverly applied. It has the same effect on your appearance as sparkling dialogue has on a play. It brings your charm to a brilliant climax!
- Never was make-up so important as it is this season. The vivid costume colours—so unusually combined and contrasted—require special thought in the selection of harmonizing powder, rouge and lipstick
- Elizabeth Arden makes it possible for you to wear any colour with confidence. She has created make-up preparations to suit every mood, every gown, every hour!
- In Miss Arden's Salon you will receive the latest make-up information. An analysis of your individual skin tone is part of every treatment. Ask Miss Arden's expert for suggestions on the make-up to wear with your new colourful costumes. She will be glad to tell you. For an appointment at the hour you prefer, please telephone Gerrard 0870

VENETIAN LILLE LOTION—for an average or slightly oily skin. Exquisite finishing lotion, corrects shine. Leaves a flattering bloom on the skin. Eight shades. 6/6, 10/6

VENETIAN AMORETTA CREAM—for the dry skin. A delicate vanishing cream, fine and fragrant. Keeps the skin soft and smooth, prevents roughness and chapping. 4/6, 8/6

VENETIAN ROUGE AMORETTA—a beautiful cream rouge that blends easily on the cheeks, giving a natural, soft tint. Skillfully applied, it looks completely natural and lasts throughout the day. If you are very fair—try Light Amoretta or Light Rosetta. For the average skin—Medium Amoretta. "Red Head" is perfect for the clear skin so often found with Titian Hair. American beauty, Dark Amoretta and Dark Rosetta are the deeper shades—ideal with dark hair and olive skin. 7/6, 8/6, 15/6

VENETIAN ROSE COLOUR—a clear liquid rouge, perfect for a "transparent" skin, or an oily one. Being waterproof, it does not rub off; being transparent, it cannot be detected. 4/6, 8/6

ARDENA POWDER—a lovely pure powder made for those who demand the extreme of quality. It is scented vaguely and charmingly. In eleven delightful shades, including Poudre de Lilas, a new mauve tint for evening. 12/6

VENETIAN FLOWER POWDER—a powder of absolute purity, finely textured, delicately perfumed. A lovely powder for the arms, neck and back, as well as the face. In eight suitable tints. 6/6

POLO NOTES :

By
"SERREFILE."

THESE notes and much of the rest of the deathless prose which goes into this illustrious paper having to be stowed away so far in advance of the occurrence of most of the events of the world and then published after something has happened which may entirely upset the whole shooting match it is a bit difficult to keep "up-sides"! This *à propos* a note on the coming Championship in which the general opinion was recorded that it was a bit difficult to see anything beating the holders—The Hurricanes. This had to be written before the semi-final of the Ranelagh Open which was played on the 10th—there being at that moment no certainty whether at Ranelagh or anywhere else in London or out of it, polo would be possible. In that semi-final Merchiston (Mr. Madlener's team), who on handicap were on that day 5 goals weaker than The Hurricanes, took them on level and beat them 4 to 3. Of course these little surprises will happen in polo and at another game of chance, racing, but I expect nine people out of every ten would have tipped the champions to win in a canter. On paper it looked a certainty, but quite often there is nothing so uncertain as a certainty. The "owner" of Merchiston got a real bumper in the third chukker of the six which on account of the ground it was agreed should be played instead of seven, and Mr. Madlener was, I regret to notice, still too much knocked about to be able to play in the final v. The Panthers. I hope he and the other recent casualty, Lord Louis Mountbatten, will soon be in action again, though without wishing to be discouraging I fear it may be a bit of time yet before The Blue-jackets' skipper will be able to pull a boot on with any comfort. I always prefer any kind of a break to a sprain or torn muscles, and most especially an ankle.

In this Ranelagh Open semi-final Merchiston went so well up to the time of Mr. Madlener's fall that, even if Major Phipps-Hornby had not been the substitute No. 1, lots of us think that they would have got home just the same. The ground naturally was very heavy and cut up badly, as why would it not after what it had had to go through, and it was a tiring game for everybody, but the mud was the same for all. It was a thundering good performance for the winners and puts a lot more interest into the Championship, which, of course, will be in full blast just about the time these notes are published, for it opens on the 22nd, and the final is on the 27th—and this has to be signed, sealed, and delivered to THE TATLER printer by the 17th! As I write I am told that Mr. Madlener may not be



CAPTAIN G. H. FANSHAWE AND MR. TOM WALLS
At Roehampton the day last week when Captain G. H. Fanshawe (Queen's Bays) was playing for Cowley Manor in the Ladies' Nomination. Mr. Tom Walls, of course, everyone knows

cannot have been as fresh as paint. The last semi-final in the Whitney had been played on May 21—this final was held up till June 11, so those in furrin parts who follow events in London so eagerly, as I know they do, will appreciate the kind of gaps that are caused by this charming climate of ours, and be only too ready to admit that everyone who tries to play polo in this country and stand up to the heavy expense of it deserves a halo. We get held up by everything excepting earthquakes, and if the people who know all about these things are any sort of prophets it is no dead certainty that we may not be, for they

tell us that, contrary to what we have believed, we are in the principal earthquake belt of Euro-Asia, and that, unless the volcanoes of the Iceland and Vesuvius groups do their safety-valve acts a bit more thoroughly than they have of recent times, we are quite likely to get our back teeth shaken out; that is how I read the prophets' learned disquisitions; but I hope either I am wrong or that they are.

And *à propos* this, rather an amusing memory comes back to me. I remember when I was in India there was one really bad shake, and a press correspondent with a very vivid imagination sent home a picture of a polo game in progress with the players jumping the yawning fissures. They published it in England,

(Continued on p. xiv)



THE OAK LAWN TEAM AT STOKE D'ABERNON

Mr. N. H. Docker, Lieut.-Colonel B. Mathew-Lannowe, Mr. J. Withycombe, and Mr. C. D. Peachey, who won the recent tournament at this club, which is quite close to London. The tournament was on the American system



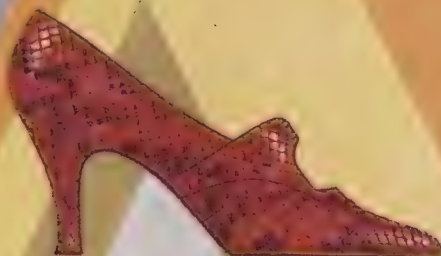
STYLE 8726 . . . Smart Bow Court Shoe on High Louis Heel. In Blue, Green, Tan and Hazel Glacé Kid. Also with Medium Louis Heel.

Priced at 22/6 pair



STYLE 6015 . . . Handsome Python Court Shoe of finest quality, in Black/White, Brown, Green, Red, Black and Grey.

Priced at 22/6 pair.



STYLE 6018 . . . Instep Tie Shoe—the vogue of the moment, in fine Python. In Red, Green, Black, Grey and Black/White.

Priced at 22/6 pair.



STYLE 6017 . . . A new Dolcis Strap Shoe of choice Python in Green, Red, Black, Grey and Black/White.

Priced at 22/6 pair.



STYLE 6816 . . . Handsome Court Shoe in Glacé Kid with tiny bow on vamp. In Blue, Green and Hazel.

Priced at 30/- pair.



STYLE 8706 . . . Essentially smart is this 2-Eyelet Tie Shoe, in Hazel and Tan Glacé Kid. Medium Louis Heel.

Priced at 22/6 pair.



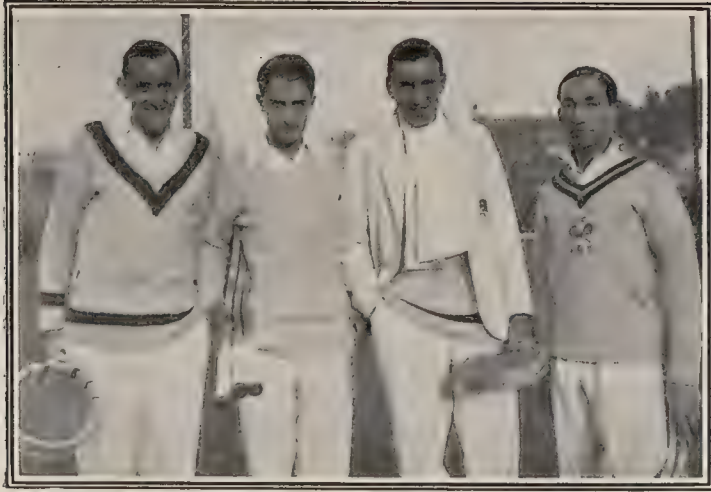
You will find a DOLCIS SHOE SALON almost anywhere in London—Piccadilly Circus, New Bond Street, Oxford Street, etc., etc., also at Glasgow, Manchester, Birmingham, Leeds and all large towns and cities throughout the United Kingdom. ORDERS BY POST. These should be addressed to Headquarters: Dolcis Shoe Co., Dolcis House, Great Dover Street, London, S.E.1.

Post Free on request "The Fashion Shoe," a complete guide to shoe style.



Schweppes Ginger Ale

*In clear golden sparkle and lively character Schweppes Ginger Ale
is a veritable non-alcoholic champagne.*



THE BRITISH DAVIS CUP TEAM v. JAPAN

Stuart

At Eastbourne in the semi-final. In this group, left to right, are: G. P. Hughes, H. W. Austin, F. J. Perry, and C. H. Kingsley. F. J. Perry and G. P. Hughes out-played the formidable Japanese pair, J. Satoh and M. Kawachi, 6-4, 6-4, 8-6, and this sent Great Britain into the final. H. W. Austin and F. J. Perry had laid the foundation by winning the singles

ONCE more the curtain is due to rise upon the Wimbledon Lawn Tennis Championships, and never since the far-off days of the Renshaws, Baddeleys and Dohertys, have we in England watched it rise with such hopeful eyes. For years we have struggled manfully, always fighting hard, but never getting very far, and now at last, even though we may not actually win either of the most coveted singles championships, yet we have got the players, both men and women, who are undoubtedly capable of so doing this year. Let us consider for a moment. That greatest personality of all world champions, "Bill" Tilden, has joined the ranks of the "pro's," and we find those great French players Henri Cochet and Jean Borotra, both in a somewhat less invincible mood than formerly.

Certainly Cochet can and may stage a great come-back to his top form at Wimbledon, as he has so often done in previous years, but the fact remains that at the moment our English player, "Pat" Hughes, beat him sett-less in the final at Milan, while Jean Borotra (although he afterwards went on to win the French Championship), was beaten just before in the international match in Paris by Perry, whilst the other Paris finalist, Christian Boussus, was also defeated by "Bunny" Austin in the same match.

George Lyttleton Rogers too, our tallest lawn tennis player, also has beaten both Henri Cochet and Christian Boussus, and we must note carefully that all these three players, Perry, Austin, and Rogers, did not compete in the Paris singles, therefore we may assume that on the face of it, they have quite a reasonable chance, any one of them, of reaching the final. We must not forget, too, "Pat" Hughes, the most dogged and determined of all our English players, as any one who saw him pull up and beat George Lott in five long sets will appreciate.

In Paris, for the first time in years, I saw English boys step on the court looking as if they meant to win, and this confidence in fact is, I think, Perry's greatest asset.

"Bunny" Austin is, of course, the greatest "stylist" of all three, while although he looks fragile he is capable of standing great strain and going through some very gruelling matches. Austin and Charles Kingsley are a great men's doubles pair, while I consider Perry and Hughes even better. That they can rise to very great heights is evident from their defeat of Borotra and Boussus in straight sets in Paris, and here again, as I say, we have a good chance to reach the final. Although in the men's doubles I still consider the American team, Lott and Van Ryn, to be the favourites for the whole event.

As far as the women's singles are concerned, we have good reason to be extremely hopeful, not only of a place in the final, but also of a possible win outright. Mrs. Wills Moody is definitely not coming, Miss Betty Nuthall was, we know, beaten in the final in Paris by Fräulein "Cilly" Aussem (who is certainly playing wonderfully fine lawn tennis at the moment) but we must also remember that Betty on a very wet hard court (it had been raining heavily just before the match) and Betty on the fast turf of the centre court are very different propositions. Also remember that Betty always plays well at Wimbledon and that she defeated Fräulein Aussem heavily in the Centre Court on their last meeting a year or so ago.

"The Great British Come back" at Lawn Tennis

By "NET CORD"

All these things make a difference, and, frankly, I consider Betty to be playing so well now that she undoubtedly can win, if only she is able to pull out her best hard-hitting game at the critical moment. In Paris she was hitting the ball harder than any other woman player of the present day, and on her present form she and the German girl star should certainly reach the final, provided, of course, that the luck of the "draw" places them on opposite sides.

The Señorita de Alvarez, too (whose famous "trouser" tennis frocks will certainly be one of the features of this year's Wimbledon), is capable of playing wonderful lawn tennis, and although she has been twice beaten, sett-less by Fräulein Aussem in the last two months, she is by no means out of the running as the possible new lady champion.

Madame Mathieu, too, France's "number one" player, although she has not been playing her best just lately, is another possibility, while Mrs. Fearnley-Whittingstall and Miss Helen Jacobs (back again once more in the lawn-tennis world) are very much to be reckoned with.

I have left the ladies' doubles and the mixed doubles to the last, as both these events, I think, we should certainly win if our players can reproduce the same form as in Paris. Miss Nuthall and Mrs. Fearnley-Whittingstall are a really fine pair when they "get going," and they both hit so hard, both ground shots and volleys alike, that they leave their opponents very little chance of coming to terms with them at all. Miss Ryan and Fräulein "Cilly" Aussem are the other pair who should certainly figure in the final, and, though they were beaten in Paris by the English girls, they have a long line of successes on the Riviera behind them, while Miss Ryan is quite the best ladies' double player at the present time.

Mixed doubles again should provide another victory for English players, and if "Pat" Spence and Miss Nuthall can play anything like as well as they did the day they beat Borotra and Miss Ryan in two sets in Paris they should most assuredly win again. If I had to give a "double" for singles I think I should pick Henri Cochet and Betty, but, as I say, the German champion is so good just now that she is quite likely to win the whole thing.

At any rate, whatever can be said of this year's championship meeting, it must be admitted that it is at any rate a very "open" affair in every event except perhaps as I said before in the men's doubles.

As the one complaint against Wimbledon in previous years has been that certain events were too much of a "cinch" for certain players, this coming fortnight should (and I think will) provide us with quite the best lawn tennis that we have had the chance of seeing for many years past. At any rate, with any reasonable luck at all, we should have a good many of our own players "in at the finish," and that I think for most of us, will certainly make the meeting a big success.



Stuart

FOR WIMBLEDON: Mlle. IDA ADAMOFF AND Mlle. ARLETTE NEUFELD

Who are both coming over for Wimbledon this year, and as a preliminary took Eastbourne in their stride. Mlle. Adamoff is ranked second and Mlle. Neufeld fourth

THE LAST INNINGS

By John Gurney

BREATHLESS, and with a certain sense of guilty triumph, Whittaker slipped into his place. He fully realised that there would probably be an almighty row when he got back home. The doctor's orders had been unequivocal and emphatic. But doctors were fools, anyway. It was simple rot to expect a man, paying his first visit home to England for twenty years, to miss the last innings of a match like this. They had suggested the wireless! As though wireless, to an old cricketer, were any substitute for the tense excitement, the joy of watching every ball, every stroke, every move of the field; the ripple of applause round the spectators, the moments of breathless excitement. He looked wistfully at the members' stand. If only he had dared! But he was bound to be recognised. Better let Bob Connolly of the old days remain in the oblivion into which he had sunk; more particularly with young Bob Connolly playing. The boy was bound to come off this innings. He *must*.

"Hullo. Here again! I half thought you might have to miss this morning. You were pretty dicky last night." Whittaker looked up and smiled. He and his neighbour had struck up quite a friendship during the match.

"I wouldn't have missed it for anything! I *was* a bit dicky. But it's going to be a great finish."

"Hope so. Rather depends on Connolly, don't you think?"

"Looks like it. But he's bound to come off this time."

"I wonder! It's that leg ball of Marsden's that worries him, the fizzer just short of a length. If you go forward you're done, and if you don't get back like light, you're done. Connolly has got the feet but he doesn't seem to recognize the ball. Wish he had his father's gift for seeing it."

Whittaker looked up. "Old Bob? Did you ever see him?"

"Often. I saw him play the innings of his life. Out in your country it was."

"South Africa?"

"Yes. On the Wanderers. Big red field without a blade of grass. Matting wicket. They had a bowler just like Marsden, with the same leg ball, and it whipped off the mat like greased lightning. Barler's name was. Connolly was the only chap who could play him."

"So?" (Well Whittaker remembered that ball!)

"Yes. He used to get right back on the stumps and hook him. He got a hundred and forty-eight that day, not out. And we won by two wickets. Finest innings I ever saw. The only way he could get anyone to stay with him was by sticking to Barler's end. They say Barler was furious. 'Connolly,' he said, 'Connolly. It's always Connolly. I never bowl to anyone else.'"

Whittaker smiled. "What happened to Connolly afterwards? Is he still alive?"

His companion shrugged. "I don't know. There was some sort of mess I believe. He stayed in South Africa after that tour, but he didn't play any more cricket. They say he's never seen this youngster. Curious, isn't it? The boy's the dead spit of his father at the wicket, same strokes and everything. If only he had the same knack at that leg ball! Here they come."

There was a ripple of applause as the umpires, with their leisurely air of complete satisfaction, strolled out to the centre. Then, much more enthusiastically, the applause burst forth again. Grim, businesslike fellows these Australians, with their caps pulled well over their eyes and a brisk way of walking which seemed in itself to promise a fight. They took their places quietly, without any fuss or direction. There might be a move or two later, but there was little need for "setting" a field so used to each other and to the schemes which they had practised. Once more the applause burst out, no louder, perhaps, but with a certain almost prayerful fervour about it. The batsmen! Denman, the professional, short and stocky, walking with the firm stride of experience, and Connolly, bare-headed, with his fair hair, immaculately brushed back from his forehead, shining in the sun, and the light nervous step of a thoroughbred horse. Was he nervous? He seemed to be. Whittaker was! Far more nervous than he had ever been at the wicket! A spasm of almost painful excitement filled him. Steady! This wouldn't do. Excitement was the one thing the doctor had warned him against. The blood drummed in his

ears, and everything whirled round him. He gripped the seat in a fierce effort to control himself. He heard his companion say something in a tone of concern. Then, for a moment, he seemed to lose consciousness.

When he recovered it was with a curious sense of unreality. For he found himself in the middle of the pitch. It was a dream, of course. It couldn't be anything else. But it was a pleasant sort of dream. It reminded him, somehow, of that day at the Wanderers, when he had gone out to break Barler's heart. He had the same job to-day. It ought to be easy enough. Marsden was the same type of bowler, perhaps a bit better, but then the ball wouldn't bite the turf as it did the matting, wouldn't "fizz" off the pitch in quite the same devastating way. It was the leg ball he must watch, the one that lured you forward only to find that it was six inches out of your reach. That was the fatal one, pitching on the leg stump, coming just a little with the arm, and if you went forward to it, knocking the off stump out of the ground, or snicking the edge of the bat to fly into the eager slips. Well, he had the feet to get back and turn that one into a long hop. He took his guard, and glanced round at the field. That man at deep square leg wanted watching. The hook shot must be safely placed or else kept down. He faced the bowler. Watch it!

Crack! That was all right. A plain good length ball met fair and square with the middle of the bat. Cover had it, and back it went to the bowler. The next would probably be a trifle overpitched. It was. Smack! A harder, sharper impact this time. Mid-on flung himself sideways and snatched—in vain. A fieldsman raced across from the off in the deep as Connolly and Denman started to run, but he was too late. A sharp burst of applause from the spectators. This was what they liked about Connolly. No waiting to play himself in. A boundary, clean along the carpet, off the second ball of the innings. "That's cricket, that is!"

Up in the members' stand a grey-haired veteran shook his head. "Too eager," he said. "What's the hurry? There's lots of time. He can't be seeing it properly yet."

"Rot," said his neighbour. "It asked for it and it got it."

"It's all right provided he doesn't pick the wrong one. That's the danger." But Connolly, back in the centre, was under no delusions. That one was just a preparation for the next. It *might* be the short one. It was early days yet, and Marsden might want to feed him a little more before trapping him. On the other hand he was a youngster, and youngsters are notably impatient. It would probably be the short one.

It was. This was the time to get back and cover up. Back, back you fool! But, to his utter horror, he found himself going forward. Forward against that ball! In vain he struggled against it. All that happened was a fatal split fraction of a second of hesitation. Blindly he felt for it. Missed it! He waited for the click of the ball meeting the wicket. Marsden's hand flew up into the air, in a half gesture of triumph, and then clutched momentarily at his hair. A gasp burst from the spectators. One or two eager spirits applauded, and then relapsed into a guilty silence. Connolly, straddled at full stretch, recovered himself and looked back. The wicket-keeper, with the ball in his hands, stood looking sorrowfully, almost reproachfully at the stumps, intact! Connolly grinned. He simply could not help it.

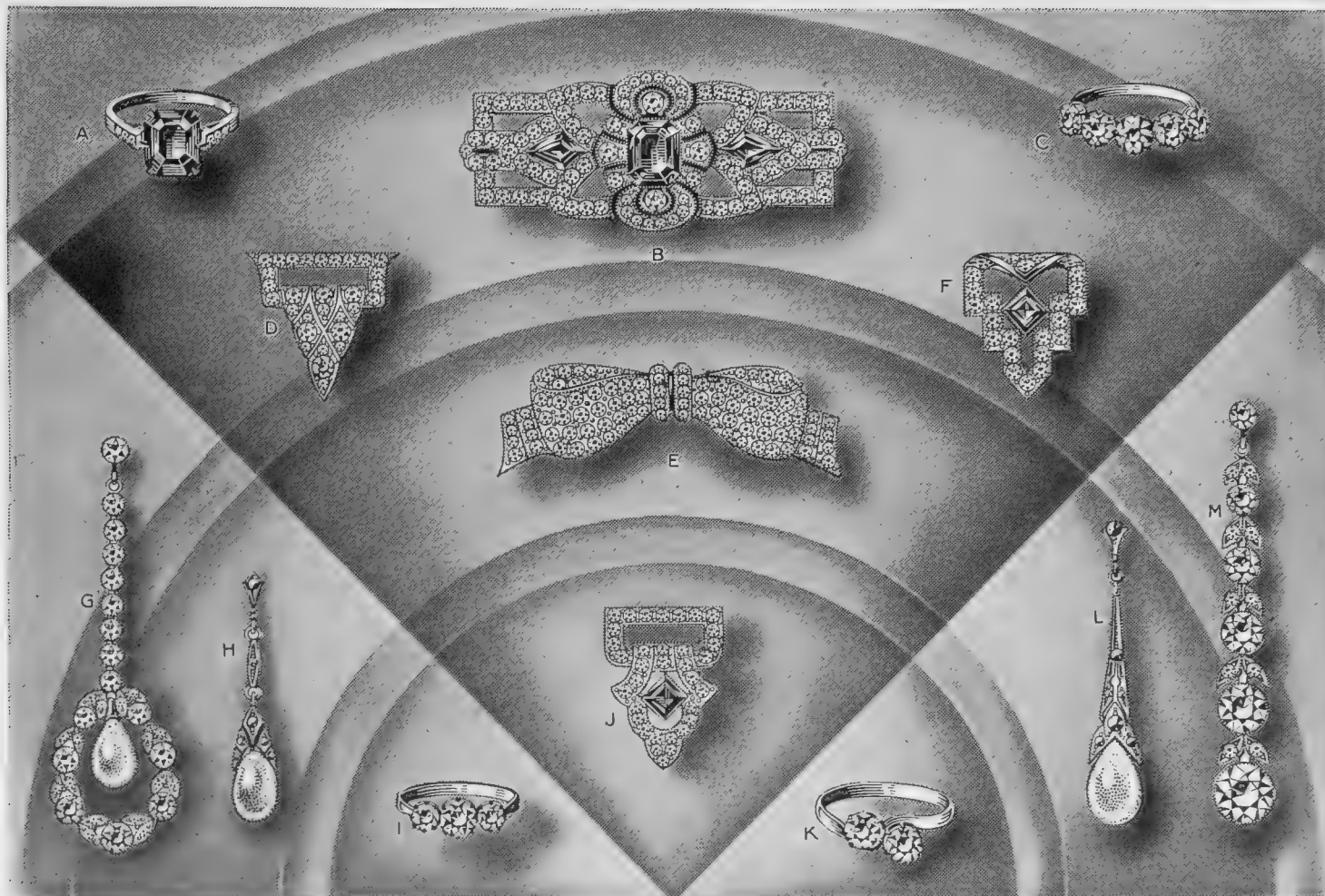
"There you are!" said the veteran in the pavilion, "Now he'll have all the confidence shaken out of him."

"Gad!" said his companion. "Just as well that they hadn't painted those stumps! That will teach him caution."

But they were both wrong. For now, like a flood, confidence filled the soul of Bob Connolly. He had made the mistake, and the gods that rule the destiny of cricket had given him another chance. He would show himself not unworthy of their favours. And that ball wouldn't catch him again. It was probably going to be repeated, in the hopes that his shaken confidence would make it fatal this time.

It was. But this time Connolly was ready for it. In the ordinary way, at this stage of the innings, he would have been content to get back and stop it. But that, in the face of the overwhelming confidence which filled him, would have been a tame revenge. The feet, light as those of a ballet dancer,

(Continued on p. iv)



No description can do justice to their dazzling loveliness

Imagine for a moment the most beautiful, the most expensive jewellery you have ever seen. Now suppose that in settings of equal craftsmanship, in designs of equal beauty were set scientific gems—reproductions of real mined jewels so perfect that only an expert can tell which is which.

Then you have pictured Burma Gems. No illustration can convey their beauty, no description can do justice to their dazzling loveliness. Yet they cost but 10/-. See them for yourself or shop by post with our unqualified guarantee of satisfaction.

A Choice Burma Scientific Sapphire, jewelled shoulders, solid silver setting. (Also with Emerald, Ruby, Topaz, Amethyst or Aquamarine)—6533 10/-. Post free.

B Fascinating Brooch of original style in Burma Scientific Diamonds with Sapphires, Emeralds or Rubies—1756 10/-. Post free.

C Half-hoop Ring mounted, with five specially selected Burma Scientific Diamonds, claw setting—49 10/-. Post free.

D Chaste "Clip" Brooch, carried out in Burma Scientific Diamonds—1860 10/-. Post free.

E The popular Bow Brooch, a new shape; mounted throughout Burma Scientific Diamonds—1737 10/-. Post free.

F Another new "Clip" Brooch; Square-cut Burma Scientific Sapphire, Emerald or Ruby and Diamonds—1862 10/-. Post free.

G Elegant Drop Earrings in Burma Scientific Diamonds and Pearls—819 10/-. Post free.

H Dainty Real Marcasite and Burma Pearl Earrings mounted in solid silver—8564 10/-. Post free.

I Three specially selected Burma Scientific Diamonds, claw set, solid silver mounting—75 10/-. Post free.

J Exclusive "Clip" Brooch; Square-cut Burma Scientific Sapphire, Emerald or Ruby and Diamonds—1872 10/-. Post free.

K Cross-over Ring of two selected Burma Scientific Diamonds on plain solid silver mounting—96 10/-. Post free.

L Simple but charming Earrings in real Marcasites and Scientific Burma Pearls, solid silver mounting—8632 10/-. Post free.

M Earrings of most elegant design set with Burma Scientific Diamonds—293 10/-. Post free.

FREE—Send to-day for the new art catalogue to Dept. S2 Burma Gem Co., Ltd., 121a Regent Street, London, W.1.

BURMA GEMS

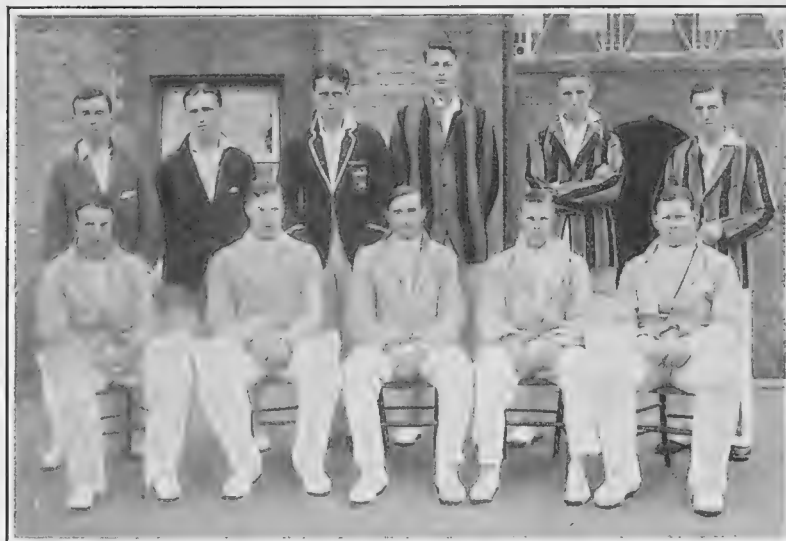
FREE—Send to-day for the new art catalogue to Dept. S2 Burma Gem Co., Ltd., 121a Regent Street, London, W.1.

10/- EACH, POST FREE EVERYWHERE

London: 272 OXFORD ST., W.1. 44 OXFORD ST., W.1. 121a REGENT ST., W.1. 61 STRAND, W.C.2
Manchester: 66 MARKET ST. Edinburgh: 74-75 PRINCES ST. Glasgow: 151 SAUCHIEHALL ST.

PETROL VAPOUR :

By
W. G. ASTON.



CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY



THE FREE FORESTERS

R. S. Crish

The names, left to right, are: Back row—J. C. Christopherson (Uppingham and Pembroke), D. M. Parry (Merchant Taylors and St. Catharine's), J. G. W. Davies (Tonbridge and St. John's), K. Farnes (Romford and Pembroke), J. T. H. Comber (Marlborough and Pembroke), D. F. Sunfleet (U.C.S. and Christ's). Front row—A. H. Fabian (Highgate and Pembroke), A. G. Hazlerigg (Eton and Trinity), ('Varsity hon. secretary), G. D. Kemp-Welch (Charterhouse and Sidney Sussex, captain), R. H. C. Human (Repton and Emmanuel), F. R. Brown (Leys and St. John's)

The names, left to right, are: Back row—E. T. Killick, E. F. Longrigg, A. K. Judd, J. T. Morgan, Lieutenant E. S. Cole, B. H. Valentine. Front row—S. A. Block, the Hon. F. S. G. Calthorpe, M. Falcon (captain), H. J. Enthoven, M. J. C. Allom. All this team are Old Cantabs with the exception of Lieutenant E. S. Cole, who was out for a blob in their first innings. Cambridge did very well in this match at Fenner's last week, and were 104 on with six wickets in hand when stumps were drawn. Farnes bowled exceptionally well for Cambridge, and got four for 52; Calthorpe, Cole, and Morgan with four balls!

Used Cars.

THERE are, of course, millions and millions of things which I don't at all understand, and as to quite a few of them I have no intention of finding, but there is at least one matter connected with motoring with which I ought to be quite *au fait*, and yet I confess I cannot get top sides of it. This is "the problem of the used car," which appears to be rending the motor business in twain. A "tradey" subject it may be, but it concerns us all, or at least those of us who like to have a new car occasionally, and such a large number of cases cash in the old one on account. Then, we may quite conceivably get a shock at the very low price at which our estimable and well-looked-after vehicle is valued, but we are quite rightly told that the law of supply and demand is inexorable, that the price of any commodity is what it will fetch, and that up and down the country the back premises of garages are choc-a-bloc with used cars steadily corrupting themselves beyond hope of redemption. I daresay all this is horribly true. And yet I know three people who have just bought second-hand cars with which they are delighted, and I also know a notable firm which deals with the used-car problem so successfully that it makes no bones about claiming that there is no used-car problem at all. This state of affairs leads me to believe that the whole secret of the thing lies in the way the used car is presented. My three acquaintances have purchased cars which are not only as good as new, but *look* as good as new both outside and in. They had been submitted to a slight touching up process—which made all the difference in the world, because it meant that those three owners, in spite of having had to economise, could still be proud of their cars. Which is a condition in which one must be if one is to get the best out of motoring. Now this is where the average garageer

utterly fails. The used car he has accepted in part-exchange stands neglected in a dusty corner. It is rarely washed and polished; the replacement of a totally worn out cover by one not quite so ready for the scrap-heap is never contemplated; minor blemishes in the bodywork are never corrected, whilst to open the bonnet is to realize just how filthy an engine can get. No one in his senses will look at such a proposition twice—however low its figure may be. And it is very largely for that reason that depreciation in cars is so indigestibly high, whereby yourself and myself are distinct sufferers. But it can be otherwise. The firm I have mentioned make a point of systematically buying used cars of their own make, and they have established an organization whereby they are put in good shape and made both sound and presentable. And they are by no means losing money on this scheme. Not only so, but they assure me that it helps the sale of new cars, for although they are doing nearly twenty "reconditioned" vehicles a week, there is no difficulty in finding purchasers for them. One reason for this is naturally the confidence begotten of the fact that the makers have done the overhauling. Well, all I can now observe is that concerns of this sort (would that there were more of them!) can achieve manifest success by the use of the brains that Providence gave them. They deserve the thanks of motordom, for their efforts clearly tend to a reduction of one of the worst overhead charges that we have to face.

Road and Rail.

THE little essay I recently committed under this heading procured me a terrific and almost merciless trouncing from a correspondent whom I suspect to have some railway interests. Except that I was attacked from every quarter I couldn't quite make out what the argument was (I only wish I had space to quote the letter in full for it was a masterpiece of sarcasm). It

(Continued on p. xviii)



Arthur Owen

SIR DENNISTOUN AND LADY BURNEY

Who were, when this picture was taken, at Colonel and Mrs. Wilfrid Ashley's house-party at Broadlands, Romsey. Sir Dennistoun Burney is one of those who still believe firmly in the future of the lighter-than-air craft, and incidentally is the inventor of that useful contrivance, the paravane or mine collector

Every lover of sport and the stage should make a point of getting "The Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News" every Friday

cruising briskly,



You suddenly wish to change from top to second, noiselessly, certainly, without conscious thought. You can, if you are driving **THE ENTIRELY NEW LINCOLN** The free-wheeling device built right into it — *not* an addition, an afterthought — gives you two “tops,” two “seconds,” and you can switch from one to the other at a mere touch of the accelerator pedal. Both are absolutely noiseless in operation. To see what this means, either in the great outdoors or while threading London’s traffic, you must let us place a New LINCOLN at your disposal, tomorrow, today, now! May we have that pleasure? This New LINCOLN has a dozen, a score of really signal features. Its engine, steering, suspension, brakes, everything contributing to fine performance, will be found super-excellent. And it is *very* conservatively priced. When may we send a New LINCOLN to your door? Ford Motor Company Limited, Lincoln Car Department, 88 Regent Street, London, W.1



LINCOLN



A good winner and a good loser: Miss Enid Wilson, the new Open Champion, receiving the felicitations of Miss Wanda Morgan, the runner-up

SO Miss Enid Wilson is champion, after playing the best golf of her career and actually taking the last twelve holes of her final in one under fours! What a dull description of thrilling events! Believe me, there was nothing dull about watching it. Deliberate, yes, for Miss Wilson has the unhasting, unrelenting power of a long-stroke engine; but dull, no, though that adjective has often been whispered in private by those who had been worn out or worn down by the monotony of her good golf. Miss Morgan, who was runner-up to her, had to try and do more than mortal could well hope for. That she did not crack up altogether against such figures shows that she is of the right stuff of whom champions are eventually made and, though that did not occur in 1931, it would be rash to say that it might not in '32 or '33.

Looking back at Portmarnock, with St. George's Channel and several days to give perspective, the events of Thursday all showed themselves to be leading up to just the result which Friday gave.

All in the best championship tradition the Jack the Giant Killers of the afternoon before were themselves sent to the right-about in the next round. Miss



We are amused: A group including Miss Wilson and Miss Morgan, Mrs. Walter Greenlees and Miss Gourlay (semi-finalists), Miss Hilda Cameron (and Shield), Miss Cunninghame, and Miss Latchford. The Governor-General of the Irish Free State presented the awards



Scottish smiles: More signs of hilarity at Portmarnock. Left to right—Miss Jean McCulloch, Mrs. Burton and Miss V. Lamb

Eve at Golf

By ELEANOR E. HELME

Pim, with all the lustre of her win from Miss Fishwick, could not quite keep up the pace against Miss Gourlay, though anything better than her short holes the entire championship absolutely failed to produce. If anybody, pro., amateur, or lady playing in a championship, has ever put her tee shot at the 7th three yards from the pin, at the 12th two and a half, and at the 15th two, as Miss Pim did, I would be prepared to take off all the hats I might ever possess to them, but still refuse to believe that they were better than Miss Pim's shots. At first she held the lead, then she lost it, pulled back a bit of it, and then her hopes had a watery grave dug for them at the 13th, and were finally extinguished at the 17th. So much for that Jack the Giant Killer.

Similarly Mrs. Porter, who had put out Miss Dorothy Pearson, went down to Mrs. Walter Greenlees, Miss Gourlay to Miss

Morgan, and Miss Morgan in the final to Miss Wilson.

It would not have been very surprising if Miss Gourlay, who lost to Miss Morgan at that dramatic 19th hole at Aldeburgh, had reversed matters at Portmarnock. It did Miss Morgan every credit that she did not allow her to, but she no doubt exhausted herself in standing up to Miss Gourlay's determined attacks, just as Miss Elsie Corlett had in dismissing the one American entrant, Miss Orcutt, and so Miss Wilson found two mentally tired opponents in both Miss Corlett and Miss Wanda Morgan. Of course, so far as Miss Wilson went, it made very little difference who she was playing, particularly because, with the grand detachment which one generally associates with Miss Joyce Wethered, she set herself to play against par and to forget what her opponent was doing, with results which the gallery declared would have beaten anybody less than a first-class pro. At all events, whatever they had been through, four very first-class medallists dropped their curtsies to His Excellency the Governor-General of the Irish Free State, Mr. McNeil, who did the championship the great honour of coming to present the prizes. Beside them in the sun (any mention of the sun simply has to be recorded just at present) sat Miss Hilda Cameron, who received the International Shield on behalf of Scotland, and the two prize-winners who had earned the beautiful prizes given by Portmarnock for a consolation bogey competition. These were Miss Cunninghame and Miss Betty

(Continued on p. vi)

When your staying powers are running low make for the picnic basket and Johnnie Walker—this classic drink as refreshing, as stimulating, as a long-priced winner. Just a round of Johnnie Walker to console or celebrate and you're well placed for a strong finish.

JOHNNIE Walker



Born 1820—still going strong



The Highway of Fashion

By M. E. BROOKE

Unique Reductions.

The summer sale at Marshall and Snelgrove's, Oxford Street, is in progress; even a casual glance through the catalogue will convince all and sundry that an early visit is advisable. Among the model coats is one of black ring velvet, with angel sleeves enriched with fur, for 12½ guineas, original price 25 guineas; while another is of pale blue stencilled velvet, lined throughout with squirrel lock for 21 guineas, original price 45 guineas. Furthermore, there is a large collection of pull-overs in various designs and colours, usual prices from 40s. to 60s., sale prices 10s. and 25s. Equally drastic reductions have been made in the domain of cardigans.

No Catalogue Issued.

No catalogue is issued in connection with the Galeries Lafayette (Regent Street) sale, therefore a visit is essential. Everything has to be cleared during the ensuing weeks in order to make room for new goods. It seems almost unnecessary to add that an early visit is essential.

Bargains Everywhere.

Bargains are the order of the day at Harvey Nichols, Knightsbridge. The sale is in progress and will continue until June 25. The prices of Parisian and other models have been literally slaughtered. In the sports wear department there are cardigan suits showing tweed effects for 45s., original prices from 69s. 6d. to 98s. 6d. Sports and country hats in light-weight felt, the crowns smartly tucked and trimmed with petersham ribbon, are 21s. 9d., and a feature is made of many variations on the beret theme for 29s. 6d. Neither must it be overlooked that there is a group of tea and dinner gowns in heavy georgette and crêpe de chine for 39s. 6d., original prices being from 8½ to 10½ guineas. Emphasis must be laid on the fact, it is an immense saving in time when the catalogue

(Continued on p. ii)



This distinctive coat from Bradleys, Chepstow Place, is one that the smart woman needs. It is of dyed Russian ermine, trimmed with fox to tone; it is available in coco, beige and chocolate shades

Furs at Summer Prices.

THE consensus of opinion of those in a position to speak authoritatively on the subject is that the prices of furs have reached "rock bottom," and that as soon as September arrives they will rapidly ascend. Bradleys, Chepstow Place, W., are offering their finest furs at summer prices, which definitely end on September 12. These are not last season's stock, but new models made from their recent purchases of furs. A glance through the catalogue—sent gratis and post free—shows how altogether charming the new coats and their attendants are.

* * *

Clerical Grey Broadtail.

Every woman who sees Bradleys' clerical grey broadtail coats will desire to possess one; apparently the motion of the waves of the sea has been introduced in the working of the skins, and the collars are of fox; then, what is sure to make a tremendous appeal is that they have a slimming effect. Mink coats are available from 159 to 1,200 guineas. In striking contrast to these are the short, white chevrette coats for 9 guineas; it is not until they are seen that their decorative value is realized. A new note is struck by the Persian lamb coats that have been dyed a bronze-brown shade; the result is almost a shot effect. As ermine will be extremely becoming, a trio of coats expressed in this fur are pictured on this page. By the way, any furs purchased now will be stored free of charge until they are needed; furthermore, remodelling during the summer is done at special prices.

* * *

Furs Are Omitted.

Furs are not included in Bradley's summer sale which begins on Monday. Unprecedented reductions have been made in the prices of everything in the other departments; the catalogue is ready and will gladly be sent on application. A rich harvest may indeed be reaped in summer frocks and their accessories.



Ermine is becoming more and more attractively worked; witnesses to this fact are these coats from Bradleys. The model above is of summer ermine; the sleeves are of particular interest, while the chef d'œuvre on the right is of pure white Russian ermine.





*Beauty depends
far more
on the
Eyes . . .*



The Speedometers of the Years

Treatment for Tired, Lined Eyes

In this treatment the muscles of the eyes are toned and strengthened by soothing massage. Hot bandalettes which contain fine herbs gathered from the East are applied; while these are still moist with special lotion, a new process is applied which penetrates and stimulates with magic healing effect.

Strapping Muscle Treatment

Beautiful women the world over owe their rejuvenated looks to Eleanor Adair's Scientific Treatments. By her famous original Strapping Muscle Treatment double chins and sagging cheeks are transformed into the youthful poise of a chiselled contour.

New Treat- ment for the Hair

This Treatment has worked wonders for people with weak and falling hair. In many cases it brings back the colour to grey hair and imparts a soft silken appearance.

"THE SKETCH" says—

"Eternally youthful in contour and complexion is the woman who uses the Ganesh Beauty Preparations of Eleanor Adair."

If you wish to look your best try the invigorating help of Eleanor Adair's Beauty Treatment and Preparations. They are unrivalled in the Beauty Culture World. The personality of each client is studied—very Special attention is given to the treatment of different skins which reflects and enhances the personal charm.

GANESH CHIN STRAP

Keeps the face in shape and the mouth closed during sleep, also removes double chins.

21/6 & 25/6

GANESH DARA

Removes superfluous hair by the roots, leaving the skin smooth and white. Easy to apply, perfectly safe and recommended by doctors.

10/6

EASTERN MUSCLE OIL

There is no other preparation like this wonderful Muscle Oil to strengthen the exhausted tissues, round out furrowed cheeks, smooth and invigorate sagging muscles of the face and neck.

5/6, 10/6 & 21/6

GANESH BANDALETTES

Will remove lines and the jaded appearance from the eyes. Most soothing and restful. Box containing dozen

10/6

DIABLE SKIN TONIC

Tones and strengthens the skin, contracts the pores, and ensures a complexion of the finest texture.

5/6, 7/6, 10/6 & 21/6

GANESH EASTERN SKIN FOOD

Nourishes the skin, keeps it soft and supple. A tissue builder specially prepared for dry and tender skins.

2/6 & 6/6

GANESH LILY LOTION

Is a well-known doctor's prescription. It cools and whitens the most irritable skin, making it soft and fair; it is made up in different shades to suit all skins. Can be used as a liquid powder.

5/6, 7/6 & 10/6

GANESH CLEANSING CREAM

For thoroughly cleansing the skin. Invaluable for motoring or when travelling.

2/6, 6/6 & 8/6

BEAUTY BOOKLET SENT FREE ON REQUEST

Under Royal Patronage. Recommended by the Medical Profession.

Eleanor Adair

London:

30, Old Bond St., W.1

'Phone: Regent 5348

Brussels:

2, Place Louise
Nice

Paris:

5, Rue Cambon
Hague

Dublin (Switzers), New York and Cologne

THE HIGHWAY OF FASHION—cont.



Nowhere is the art of dressing the nursery folk simply, attractively and comfortably better understood than at Rowes, 106, New Bond Street, W. The fashions pictured are expressed in cotton fabrics that wash and wear extremely well

is studied before a visit is paid. And, of course, footwear is included in this sale.

For One Month.

A quascutum's (Regent Street, W.) sale begins on July 1 and lasts for a month. Practically everything will be reduced to cost price; tweed travelling coats will be from 55s. and rain coats from 50s. No sale catalogue is issued.

For the Nursery Folk.

For many a year it has been the ambition of mothers of understanding to have their nursery folk dressed by those well-known outfitters, Rowe of New Bond Street, W. Their wishes may now be gratified, as the prices that prevail are exceptionally pleasant. They are responsible for the fashions portrayed at the top of this page. Illustrated on the extreme left is a flowered Tobralco frock finished with a scalloped collar edged with blue, the sleeves being treated in the same manner. The boy's suit consists of plain shorts and a striped shirt. The girl in the centre is wearing a striped zephyr frock; it is reinforced with white piqué collar and cuffs and, with knickers, is 24s. 6d.; there is a similar outfit for a boy for 25s. 6d. The lawn frock worn by the little girl with a sun-bonnet is the prettiest thing imaginable; it has little rabbits running all over it and is available in a variety of colour schemes, and although the sleeves are gathered and there is a white collar and knickers the cost is only 1 guinea; it is an ideal gift for a little tot in the nursery. The dress on the extreme right is expressed in cretonne and is 42s. 6d. for girls from eight to twelve years of age.

Tailored Coats and Macintoshes.

It may be said with truth that it was with tailored coats for little men and women that Rowe's made their reputation. For the warm weather there are the

Shantung coats, and of course there are a variety of tweed models. Again, there are macintoshes and oilskins both with and without sou'westers. Naturally, what this firm does not know about outfitting boys and girls for the miniature worlds of school is not worth mentioning.

Golden Opportunities.

It is on Monday next, June 29, that Dickins and Jones's (Regent Street) sale begins; the catalogue is ready, and will be sent on application. Among the many attractions are four offers that must be chronicled: (1) a wool crêpe cardigan suit for 25s., the skirt is pleated and the cardigan has a stand-up collar; (2) a frock of printed rayon georgette with cape sleeves for 18s. 6d.; (3) a two-piece rayon Milanese cardigan suit for 20s.; (4) a crêpe suède tuck-in blouse for 12s. 9d. Model gowns and suits have been divided into three sections, the prices being £5, £7, and £9.

At Least Ten per Cent. Reduction.

At least ten per cent. reduction is made in the prices of everything at Wm. Coulson and Sons' (New Bond Street, W.) summer sale, and, where discontinued designs in linen are concerned, more than that. It begins on Monday next and continues throughout July. Included in it are fine linen sheets, single bed size, £3 5s., usual price £5 5s. per pair. Then incredible as it may seem, nevertheless it is a fact that uncrushable bedspreads, single bed size, are 38s. 6d. Furthermore, a fact that cannot be made too widely known is that washing-silk frocks are from 4½ guineas, while those of linen are from 4 guineas.

A Sale of Footwear.

An outstanding sale of the year is that held by the London Shoe Company at both their Regent Street and Sloane

Street branches. It is the practice of this company to sell their summer stock at drastic reductions for a fortnight in July to make room for the new autumn models. This year the sale begins on June 29, and it is no exaggeration to say that every pair of shoes is a really wonderful bargain. All shoes are from regular stock, of course, and of the well-known London Shoe Company quality and excellence.

Fifteen Shilling Cardigans and Jumpers.

Isn't it splendid news that at Jaeger's, 352, Oxford Street, W., summer sale there are jumpers and cardigans for 15s. each and suits for 40s. Naturally it is only the very early visitors that will be able to become the possessors of one of these unique bargains. Tennis coats are from 79s. 6d., while all hats are reduced to one guinea. The prices of the sports jewellery and accessories have likewise been submitted to drastic reductions.

A Sale of Furs.

All women will be pleased to know that the City Fur Store, 64, St. Paul's Churchyard, E.C., are having a sale; the catalogue is ready and will be sent on application. Furthermore, any fur illustrated in the catalogue will be sent on approval without obligation to purchase with receipt of full purchase price as deposit. Among the bargains are the French electric seal coats trimmed with natural skunk for 21 guineas, and there are others of mink marmot for 18 guineas.

£5,000 of Linen.

At Debenham and Freebody's, Wigmore Street, W., sale of linen there is over £5,000 worth of pure linen table damask at half price, £4,000 worth of linen and lace goods, and £3,000 worth of linen sheets at greatly reduced prices. Full details may be obtained from the catalogue, sent gratis and post free.

All for Beauty



Sunshine is Beautifying When the Skin is Prepared

Nothing gives more lovely bloom than sunshine, when the skin is prepared and protected. With these HARRIET HUBBARD AYER preparations your skin derives nothing but good from the sun's rays, however prolonged the exposure.

First cleanse and prepare your skin with LUXURIA to prevent it from becoming dried out, parched and red. If you have a tendency to freckle, shield your skin with a film of BEAUTIFYING FACE CREAM, spread well over face, neck and arms, and dust with AYERISTOCRAT Face Powder. Because it absorbs skin moisture and gives a lovely lasting finish, this is the ideal summer powder. After exposure cleanse and lubricate again with LUXURIA, and cool the skin with a soothing application of ALMOND HONEY CUCUMBER LOTION. At the end of the day your skin will be fresh and rested, free of all sensitiveness and glowing with perfect well-being.

Luxuria, Price 2/3, 4/-, 8/6, 11/9; Ayeristocrat Face Powder, Prices from 2/3; Beautifying Face Cream, Price 4/-, 7/6, 18/9, 30/-; Almond Honey Cucumber Lotion, Price 3/6, 7/-; are obtainable at all good Department Stores, Chemists and Hairdressers. Write to Harriet Hubbard Ayer Ltd., 130 Regent Street, London, W.1, for our free booklet, 'All for Beauty,' which tells you delightful ways of improving your looks in your own home.

HARRIET HUBBARD AYER

LIMITED

BEAUTY PREPARATIONS

NEW YORK

LONDON

PARIS

The Last Innings—continued from p. 584

carried him back on to his wicket, the right foot, indeed, within inches of it. The bat flashed in the sunlight. Square leg, deep as he was fielding, had time to do no more than make a frantic move towards a ball yards out of his reach. And the crowd, eager to appreciate a gallant gesture, roared its approval. Connolly grinned. Two hundred and eighty-four to make!! That all!!! He felt like making the lot himself.

Who shall sing the praises of cricket, most tantalizing and most glorious of games. Who shall endeavour to tell, stroke by stroke and ball by ball, the tale of a great innings? On the field, indeed, every ball, every stroke has an individuality of its own. The game is full of an infinite variety. But how is one to put, without intolerable verbosity, that infinite variety into cold print? At one end Denman, stolid, correct, wielding a bat straight enough, forceful enough, but stodgy and unimaginative, was content chiefly to keep up his wicket. At the other Connolly played with that youthful grace and daring which turned every stroke into a gallant adventure. Lunch came and passed. Denman, perhaps upset by the "best of change bowlers," went immediately afterwards—87 for one! Other batsmen came and went. But Connolly stayed, and to Connolly all bowling was alike. They put the wily "googly merchant" against him, he whose cunning length and delicate variations of pitch and break undid most men. But Connolly's light feet carried him to the pitch of the ball, if it were anywhere near a length, or took him back to a position where the break could be watched with plenty of time to play it, nay to hit it with all the force which his young body could put into the stroke. Fast bowling was pure "jam" to him to-day. The ball was the size of a football.

Above all, and through all, he played Marsden. Seldom enough did that bowler find anyone else opposite him but Connolly, youthful, eager, but grimly watchful and careful nevertheless. To-day he seemed to combine the speed, the eye, all the matchless physical gifts which were his youthful heritage with the cunning and the wariness which come only with age. All the bowler's wiles were in vain. The slightly faster one, the one which, pitching on the off stump, "went away" for a slip catch; the one which was tossed a little higher and slower; the ball which, with a trifle of drag on it, "stood up" to lure the unwary batsman into hitting it up into the air; all came alike to Connolly.

And particularly, after that one narrow escape, he mastered the most deadly weapon in Marsden's armoury, the shorter ball which "fizzed." Sometimes, very rarely, he was content to get back on his wicket and stop it. Far more often the fieldsmen on the leg . . . they had three there, ultimately, to block the stroke . . . vainly clutched at

a ball which, travelling like a streak of brown-red light, inevitably found the gap between them. Sometimes, with an impudent daring, he turned it delicately round to fine leg or even cut it off his stumps for a single to third man. But, with all his daring, he played it every time with a cool certainty and a deliberate purpose which made it seem as innocuous as the most shameful long hop ever bowled.

There could be but one end to it. Tea arrived with the score 198 for 5, Connolly 114. By this time the sting was rapidly dying from the attack and his partner, who had been stonewalling manfully, began to score faster. An hour after tea and the total was 268, still for 5 wickets. And the googly bowler took over.

Connolly, just pleasantly tired, looked at the score board. Seventeen to win! The match was over. It wasn't cricket, of course, but youth will have its fling. What about a "grandstand finish?"

Few who saw it will forget it. The first ball was a good length, or would have been had the nimble feet not carried the batsman down to it. Crack! The man at deep mid-off watched the ball sail yards over his head. The next went the same path exactly. The googly man took a slightly longer run. Then he pitched up a ball slightly higher, slightly slower, slightly shorter. Connolly grinned again as he positioned himself for the stroke. He let it bounce to its full height this time. Then, with a most "agricultural" pull shot, he smote again. For a moment square leg moved hopelessly. Then, with a gesture, he gave it up, and the ball for the third successive six, fell deep into the crowd, roaring their approval, and swarming on the field to carry the batsman off.

To Connolly, on the field, there came realization. With it there came again that curious roaring in his ears, that whirling of everything around him. He seemed, for a moment, to lose consciousness.

That's all. But to appreciate the story you need two little additions. One is a paragraph tucked away in a corner of a daily paper. "A note of tragedy at yesterday's test match was struck by the fate of a middle-aged spectator called Whittaker, a South African, who collapsed at the beginning of the English innings and was found to have died from heart failure. The deceased gentleman, who was on a visit to this country, had been warned by his physician against all excitement, and expressly forbidden to visit the match; but it is supposed that his keenness would not permit him to stay away."

The other was a conversation between Bob Connolly and his mother. "You know mater," he said, "it's a most curious thing. Throughout the innings I had the impression that it wasn't myself who was playing at all, that somebody was telling me how to play every ball. That one that nearly bowled me he told me to get back to, but I wouldn't listen."

POPE & BRADLEY

THE EXCLUSIVE HOUSE

THE exclusive tailors in the West End of London, who lead the fashions of the world, consist of a comparatively small body of men. Among them the House of Pope and Bradley occupies a foremost position.

OUR prices are not low, and cannot be, for our production costs are high; we employ only the best men, and use only the finest materials.

OUR cutters are brilliant men, highly trained and carefully selected: they combine the skill of the craftsman with the imaginative genius of the artist. The sewing tailors who work under them are the highest paid men in the Trade; it is they who, with their expert hand-labour, mould style into a suit.

THE materials we use are of superfine quality; many are specially made to our own design, and confined exclusively to this House.

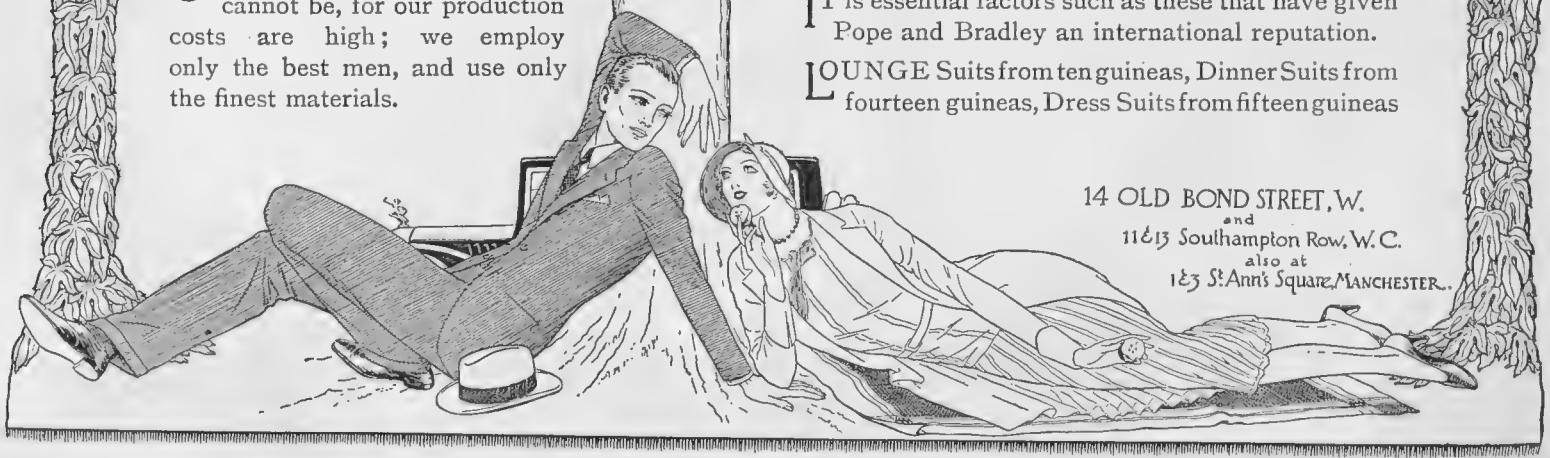
IT is essential factors such as these that have given Pope and Bradley an international reputation.

LOUNGE Suits from ten guineas, Dinner Suits from fourteen guineas, Dress Suits from fifteen guineas

14 OLD BOND STREET, W.

and
11 & 13 Southampton Row, W.C.

also at
1 & 3 St. Ann's Square, MANCHESTER.





For Discriminating Smokers

555
VIRGINIA

STATE EXPRESS
CIGARETTES

444
TURKISH

ARDATH TOBACCO CO., LTD., LONDON.



And so to Gullane, where the Scottish Foursomes promoted by "Britannia and Eve" took place last week. From left to right: Miss M. Nairn and Mrs. Grant, Miss M. G. Couper and Miss N. Forest, Miss D. M. Boyd and Miss J. Stuart Gowans, Miss M. E. Gibson and Miss Lindsay

Eve at Golf—continued from p. 588

Latchford, so that Wales and Ireland had fingers in the pie, and pulled out plums just as well as England and Scotland.

It was a great event, that prize-giving. Mr. McNeill was short and to the point, as all prize-presenters should be. Miss Huleatt not only expressed the unbounded thanks of everybody very prettily, but kept everybody in roars of laughter. Of course, no speech can really put into words all that everybody felt about the royal welcome Portmarnock had given them, but at least it was something to have somebody trying to, and Miss Wilson rose to her feet and the occasion with the nicest of

little speeches and Miss Morgan, when shouted for, could not have done better than her hearty "Thank you all."

Of course the weather was atrocious; there is no getting away from that fact, although the sun shone most of the last day and a fair portion of the day before. Flooded bunkers, fairways partially under water might have excused players if they had failed to enjoy themselves, but it is only sober truth to say that hardly any one of them but came away declaring it to be one of the best championships they had ever been to. There is something about the hospitality of Irish golfers just a little different from anything else. And there was one crowning mercy: everyone had smooth crossings both going and coming back, though some had circuitous journeys *en route* for Gullane and "Eve" Scottish Foursomes. Of what befell them when they did arrive there, next week alone can tell.



BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT



Leave your cough in the Linen filter!

Throat irritation from cigarette smoking is caused by particles of tobacco adhering to your throat which diffuse an astonishing quantity of nicotine—hence the trouble. The little absorbent linen filter in every "Royal Beauties" cigarette does away with all that. Just try them—they're wonderful!

Turkish. Unconditionally guaranteed pure. In three sizes, 9/6, 10/6, & 12/6 per hundred. Virginia. In two sizes, 7/6 & 8/6 per hundred

ROYAL BEAUTIES CIGARETTES

from leading stores or direct from
 Louis Coen Ltd., 88 Piccadilly, W.1
 (Telephone: Grosvenor 1079).

Stuarts

THE WONDER OF THE HYSTOGEN TREATMENT IS OUTWITTING THE RAVAGES OF TIME

It Supersedes all other forms of Treating the Face, because it is Based on Scientific Facts

This result is achieved in three short visits during a week. To restore the natural contour of face and neck, the Hystogen Method renews the action of the degenerated and superfluous skin. The result, as shown below, is permanent for life.



Unretouched photographs of restoring the contour of the face and neck.

The Hystogen Method is the outcome of twenty years' scientific research work based on 10,000 successful cases, and is exclusively practised by the inventor, a highly-skilled and experienced Continental Specialist.

It removes immediately and permanently the signs of age and worry, such as wrinkles and loose skin around eyes, sagging face, double chin, and corrects unsightly noses, lips, and ears, and any skin flaws such as red veins, moles, etc.

Call for a free consultation or write for literature.
 Hours from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Tel.: WEL. 5846

HYSTOGEN

(Established 1911)

40, BAKER STREET, LONDON, W.1



Gifts within the limit of £10

SILVER-MOUNTED CUT GLASS DECANTER £3 15 0 • CLOCK IN GILT CASE ON MARBLE BASE £10 0 0 • STERLING SILVER MUG £5 10 0



STERLING SILVER ENGINE-TURNED CIGARETTE BOXES £5 12 6 AND £1 10 0 • STERLING SILVER SUGAR DREDGER £1 13 0

.. whatever you choose and whatever it costs, you will want what you give to be stamped with unmistakable evidence of supreme quality and fine craftsmanship. To be sure that it will be, choose it in the showrooms of the Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Company. The integrity and reputation of the Company, in one of the noblest crafts, is your surety, that even within the limits of £10, they can offer you a unique choice in lovely things which conform to the highest standards of quality and value. Illustrated Catalogue of Gifts on request.



THE GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY LTD
112 REGENT STREET LONDON W1 (*Corner of Glasshouse Street*) NO OTHER ADDRESS



STERLING SILVER TEA SET COMPRISING THE THREE PIECES AS ILLUSTRATED: TEA POT, MILK JUG, SUGAR BASIN £10 0 0

Pictures in the Fire

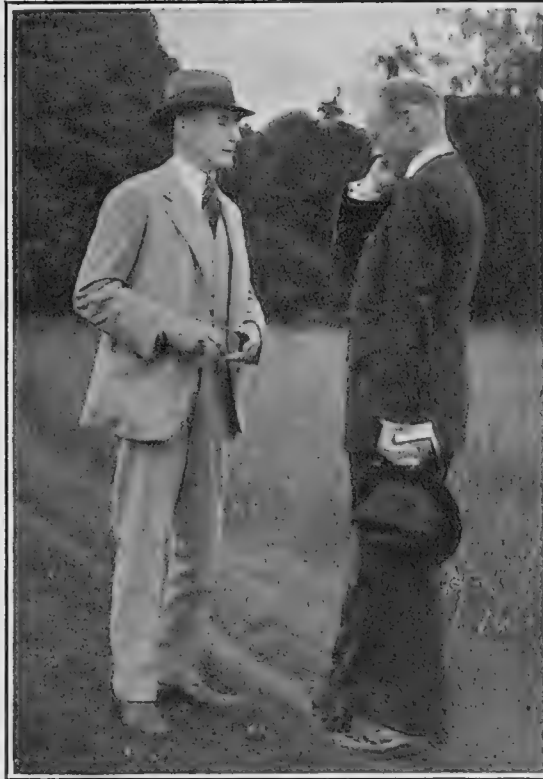
Continued from p. 576

There is a well-known saying that "more things are done in the field than ever get into despatches," but this does not apply only to war. Heaps of things happen even in the piping times of peace which never are officially reported. This story of one of them came my way the other day from somewhere the other side of Suez. As may or may not be known, it is the custom in eastern climes to move the H.Q. of any military units to any adjacent hills available, in order that the vast brains which control them may not become parboiled, fly-blown, or otherwise damaged by the heat, and that in case of any emergency they may be able therefore to "jump to it." Just before a certain brigade and its H.Q. moved to its summer quarters, and the O.C. was away whilst the move was in progress, a mad dog got busy and bit a lot of people who were promptly buzzed off to the nearest Pasteur institute for treatment. The Brigade-Major sent a wire reporting and stating measures taken. The O.C., who was a great friend (they had been in the same house at school), sent him back a reply in one word. It was, "Bow-wow!"

This fell into the hands of the head babu clerk in Brigade H.Q. who took it at once to his superior officer, and with consternation written all over his face, for sudden orders for movements of troops are rather common these days, said:

"Shir! Theesh must be some secret coad word no doubt!"

A copy of Mrs. Geoffrey Brooke's pamphlet, "Green Pastures," which pleads the cause of horses left behind when our war-time



Howard Barrett

AT THE BLANKNEY PUPPY SHOW

Mr. Reginald Spooner, the one-time famous Lancashire cricketer, and Lord Londesborough. The Blankney kennels are at Blankney, not very far from Metheringham, Lincolnshire. Lord Barnby has been Master of these hounds since 1919. The late Lord Londesborough was Joint Master from 1902-4

army evacuated Egypt, has been sent to me, and so, presumably, the £3,000 which was still needed in May, has not yet been collected. It is an honour to be asked to direct attention to Mrs. Geoffrey Brooke's fund, for what she is trying to do is to buy up all these poor old war-horses and have them mercifully destroyed. The pamphlet's business part says:

Six pounds will buy back a very poor horse from its native owner. It will have a few days of luxurious rest, good food, and words of kindness—at last. Then, comforted, it will go to green pastures.

A strong, wise committee in Egypt chooses the first sufferers to be humanely killed. Many are already rescued. Hundreds wait. The villages are hardly explored yet. To end without delay this dreadful suffering a minimum of £3,000 is still (May 25) needed.

Cheques or postal orders may be sent (postage 1½d.) to Mrs. Geoffrey Brooke, 4, Rue Alexandre le Grand, Heliopolis, Cairo, Egypt, or to Mrs. Eleanor Frances Hall, 41a, Hampstead Lane, N.6.

I fear that it is not only in Egypt where these gallant old heroes are being put through that which some of us know they are meeting. It would have been more merciful to shoot all horses and other animals which were not evacuated with the troops than sell them into the hands of native owners of whose little methods some of us who have been East know only too well. Overloading, under-feeding, and over-working are some of the least evils that befall animals which are sold on being cast, and it is to counter-act this in some measure that Mrs. Geoffrey-Brooke is working, and I hope not without success. The native owner of whatever breed may have good intentions and not mean to be deliberately cruel, but to begin with his knowledge is scanty and his methods careless, to put it no higher.

EXACTLY AS
IT LEAVES THE
BONDED WAREHOUSE



The Vacuum Top which
Safeguards the "Star" Whisky.

Crawford's
LIQUEUR
SCOTCH WHISKY

THE NEW SAFETY VACUUM TOP
EFFECTUALLY ENSURES THAT
THE "STAR" WHISKY REACHES
YOU EXACTLY AS IT LEAVES
THE BONDED WAREHOUSE.

A. & A. CRAWFORD — LEITH, SCOTLAND.
London Office:— 24-26, Monument Street, E.C.3.



★ ★ ★
THREE STAR
"SPECIAL RESERVE"
and
★ ★ ★ ★ ★
FIVE STAR
OLD LIQUEUR
for very
special occasions





“Oh sweetness of content!”
• Granville •

PLAYER'S

NAVY CUT CIGARETTES

10 for 6^d



20 for 11½^d

N.C.C. 27



MRS. FRANK STODDART

Whose marriage to Mr. Frank Ogle Boyd Stoddart, the second son of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence B. Stoddart of Ewell Court, Surrey, took place on the 15th. She was formerly Miss Barbara Craig, and is the only daughter of the late Mr. Vincent Craig and Mrs. Vincent Craig of 12, Egerton Gardens, S.W.

Mr. Oswain Westmacott and Miss Maud Norris, which is to be a quiet one at Iver; Mr. Alleyne Yeatman and Miss Barbara Catharine Jonas, which is to be at St. Peter's Church, Limpsfield, Surrey; Mr. Murthwait-How and Miss Betty Strange, who are being married quietly in London; and Dr. Gerald Willcox and Miss Audrey Stephens, which is taking place at St. Margaret's Church, Westminster.

Next Month.

Among the weddings fixed for next month is that between Mr. H. D. McGregor, R.A.F., who is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. McGregor of Ormonde,

A Correction.

In our issue of June 3 we stated that Miss Irene Wilmot and Mr. Humphrey Oliver Aneurin Shelton-Agar were being married on August 12. We now learn that no date has yet been fixed, and wish to apologise for any inconvenience caused through our misstatement.

This Month.

To-morrow (25th), Mr. A. J. Macalpine-Downie, Royal Tank Corps, is marrying Miss P. Wall, at Appin Parish Church; among the many weddings fixed for the 27th are those between

WEDDINGS AND ENGAGEMENTS



MR. AND MRS. NOEL WHITWORTH

Who were married on June 6 at Pocklington. The bride, who was formerly Miss Wendy Whitworth, is the daughter of the late Captain Harry Whitworth of Kilnwick Percy, Pocklington, and her husband is the son of Captain C. W. and Mrs. Whitworth of Harrogate. The bride's father was for many years the popular Master of the York and Ainsty

Napier, New Zealand, and Miss Jean Martin, the second daughter of Dr. and Mrs. William Martin of Penarth, South Wales, which has been arranged to take place on July 25.

Some Engagements.

Mr. Hugh Cave of Mangatuna, Gisborne, New Zealand, the third son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. P. Cave of Stoner Hill, Petersfield, Hants, and Miss Joan Gardner, the younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Gardner, of Hihioroa, Gisborne, New Zealand; the Rev. Marmaduke

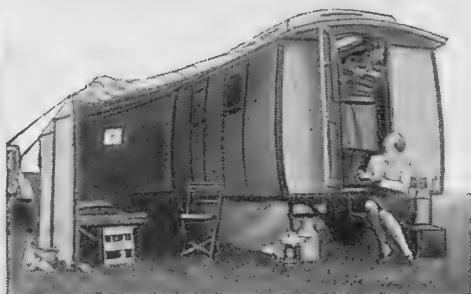
Washington, M.A., sometime Hon. Canon of Norwich, son of Mr. Adam Washington of Darley Dale, Derbyshire, and Miss Lois Mowll, the only daughter of the late Mr. Henry Martyn Mowll and Mrs. Martyn Mowll of Chalderscott, Dover; Captain Rawden Henry Pitt West, M.C., the Royal Marines, the youngest son of the late Mr. Alfred West and Mrs. West of Bridlington, and Miss Sybil Goulding, M.A., Dr. Univ. Paris, Fellow of St. Hugh's College, Oxford, the elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Goulding of Chipping Campden; Mr. Thomas Woolf Charles, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. T. Charles of Standon, Johannesburg, and Miss Constance Dawe, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Dawe of Shanghai.



MISS PHYLLIS KILNER

Whose engagement was announced recently to Mr. Noel Entwistle Burnett Ramsay, the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Noel Bannerman Ramsay of Shanghai. She is the only daughter of Mr. Arthur Hugoe Kilner, who is a member of the Grand Council of the Federation of British Industries, and Mrs. Kilner, of St. John's Wood

LUXURIOUS COMFORT with CARE-FREE TRAVEL



Take your home comforts with you this year on your holidays. Get away from the beaten track—the crowds—the restrictions and conventions of Hotels, Boarding Houses, etc. Go to the countryside and coast, choosing your own destination. You'll never regret the joy of holidaying in a Caravan.

An Eccelite gives every possible comfort, day and night, and you are able to save at least 60% on holiday expenses. Wherever you stop you have the luxurious ease of your travelling home.

The Eccelite model sleeps three persons and can easily be towed by an 8-10 h.p. car. It is obtainable for £30 down, and 12 monthly payments of £6.14.6.



Call and inspect our range of models or write for illustrated lists. We are also offering several used Eccles Caravans at bargain prices.

£30 DOWN
and 12 monthly
payments of
£6.14.6

LONDON CARAVAN COMPANY, LIMITED

Sole London Distributors for

ECCLES

CARAVANS

Dept. T, 18-20, DERING STREET,
NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W. 1

£105

CASH
completely
Furnished

The Largest
Caravan
stockists in
the Country

Telephone:
Mayfair 2915.

Telegrams:
"Autcaravan,
Wesdo, London."

Helen—Black or navy
blue glaze kid 2 eyelet
tie shoe, trimmed lizard
42/-



Muriel—Hazel glaze kid
court shoe with lizard
trimming - - - 42/-



THE LONDON SHOE Co. Ltd.
... 116 & 117 NEW BOND ST. W.1 ...
21 & 22 SLOANE ST. W.1 260 REGENT ST. W.1

Drages' Silver & Cutlery

ON CREDIT TERMS



A1045. Extra heavy Sterling Silver Tea and Coffee Service. Nicely proportioned. 2 pint size.

PRICE. Silver Teapot, Sugar Basin, Cream Jug, complete £24

DELIVERED ON FIRST PAYMENT OF **40/-**

The Balance by 11 monthly instalments

Coffee Pot £11 : 17 : 6
L121 22 in. Tray in best Electro Plate . . £12 : 0 : 0
Tray in Sterling Silver . £36 : 0 : 0

D4004. A charmingly designed Table Canteen with cabriole legs. Two drawers fitted with 108 pieces (12 persons). London made.

CONTENTS

- 12 Stainless Table Knives, Xylonite Handles
- 12 " Cheese " " "
- 1 pair Meat and Game Carvers, and one Steel
- 12 A1 electro plate on nickel silver Table Forks
- 12 " " " " " Dessert Forks
- 6 " " " " " Table Spoons
- 12 " " " " " Soup Spoons
- 12 " " " " " Dessert Spoons
- 12 " " " " " Tea Spoons
- 6 " " " " " Egg Spoons
- 2 " " " " " Salt Spoons
- 1 " " " " " Mustard Spoon
- 2 " " " " " Sauce Ladles
- 1 " " " " " Soup Ladle
- 1 " " " " " Gravy Spoon

SIZE:
33 ins. x 20½ ins. x 31 ins.

Patterns of the cutlery contained in this Canteen



PRICE in Walnut, £30
DELIVERED ON FIRST PAYMENT OF **50/-**

The Balance by 11 monthly instalments
PRICE in Mahogany, £28 : 18 : 0

DRAGES ARE OPEN 9 a.m.—6.30 p.m.
THURSDAYS TILL 8 p.m. CLOSED SATS. 1 p.m.

Please send me a copy of your new Silver Catalogue.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

W.T. 24.6.....

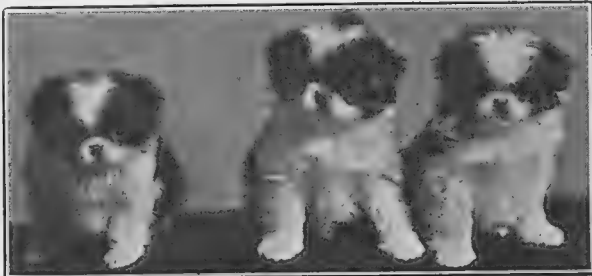
Cut out and post in unsealed ½d. stamped envelope to

DRAGES LTD., 73-77, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W. 1.

LADIES' KENNEL ASSOCIATION NOTES

The summer show season is now in full swing; there are championship shows weekly and ordinary shows nearly every day. Bournemouth Championship Show will be held the day these notes appear, and Richmond, always so popular, is on July 7. There is nothing pleasanter than an open-air show if the weather is fine, and nothing more unpleasant if it is wet; so far the weather has been kind to the majority of big open-air shows; let us hope it will continue so.

Some months ago I mentioned Mrs. Craufurd's boarding kennels at Rumbling Bridge in Perthshire. I am glad to hear from her that she is doing very well and is adding to her kennel accommodation. She makes a speciality of taking in dogs while their owners are away, a most useful work. Many people would like to keep a dog, but are deterred by the fact that when they go away they do not know where to send it. Also Mrs. Craufurd will take dogs for a day or two if their owners have them with them travelling or motoring, and for some reason cannot keep them with them all the time. This is a great boon; the motor tour loses half its fun if the dog has to be left behind, but some hotels—or even some hosts!—do not care for dog visitors. In these cases they can confidently be sent to Mrs. Craufurd. She also has her own separate kennels of Japs and Dandies, both doing well. She finds such a demand for the Dandies that the dog pups have to be booked beforehand. The Jap puppies in the photograph are for sale, and there are other litters also.



JAP PUPPIES
The property of Mrs. Craufurd



ISOLA LOLA
The property of Miss Porter

All the Japs lead healthy outdoor lives, and Mrs. Craufurd finds them no trouble. She is pleased to show her kennels to anyone.

The Italian greyhound is one of the oldest breeds. They are to be seen in ancient pictures, on sculptures, and

in many of the portraits by Van Dyck and Kneller. The vagaries of fashion are unaccountable and it is difficult to know why this lovely little dog ceased to be popular. He is one of the most beautiful of the toy breeds, looks and is a real aristocrat, while his short coat makes him easy to keep clean and brings in no dirt. Miss Porter sends a picture of a dog of her breeding and says, "I have been breeding these charming little dogs for ten years and find them very intelligent. I have never found them delicate and mine are seldom ill—they have the run of the house and garden and are capital house dogs." Miss Porter has bred many winners and occasionally has puppies for sale.

The Irish setter is a good deal before the public nowadays both on the bench and at field trials, where he has done well of late years. Miss Lewis sends a photograph of her well-known winner, Scarlet Runner of Fermanar, who has won at all the principal championship shows in large classes. Also a puppy of hers has a long list of wins to his credit. There will be puppies for sale during the next few weeks by the well-known field trial winners, Ben d'Or,



SCARLET RUNNER OF FERMANAR
The property of Miss Lewis

Sulhamstead, and Baffle d'Or; these pups have the double attraction that you may find yourself with a field trial winner as well as a bench winner. Irish setters are delightful dogs in themselves, as well as strikingly handsome; all Miss Lewis' are well bred of course.

Letters to Miss Bruce, Nuthooks, Cadnam, Southampton.

Durward's LOUNGE SUITS

Lounge Suits by Kenneth Durward are built to that same high tailoring standard which has made Kenneth Durward Sporting Kit so famous.

A Lounge Suit is probably the hardest working member of the wardrobe—for which reason it needs especial care in cutting and fitting if it is to retain its original smartness to the end. This K.D. Lounge Suit can be relied upon to look stylish, feel comfortable and give lasting wear.

Priced from
£9:9:0 to £12:12:0



GOLF JACKET AND PLUS FOURS

Kept ready to wear or made to measure.

From 6 Gns.

KENNETH DURWARD, LTD.
37, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON

Folks Who Always Feel Tired

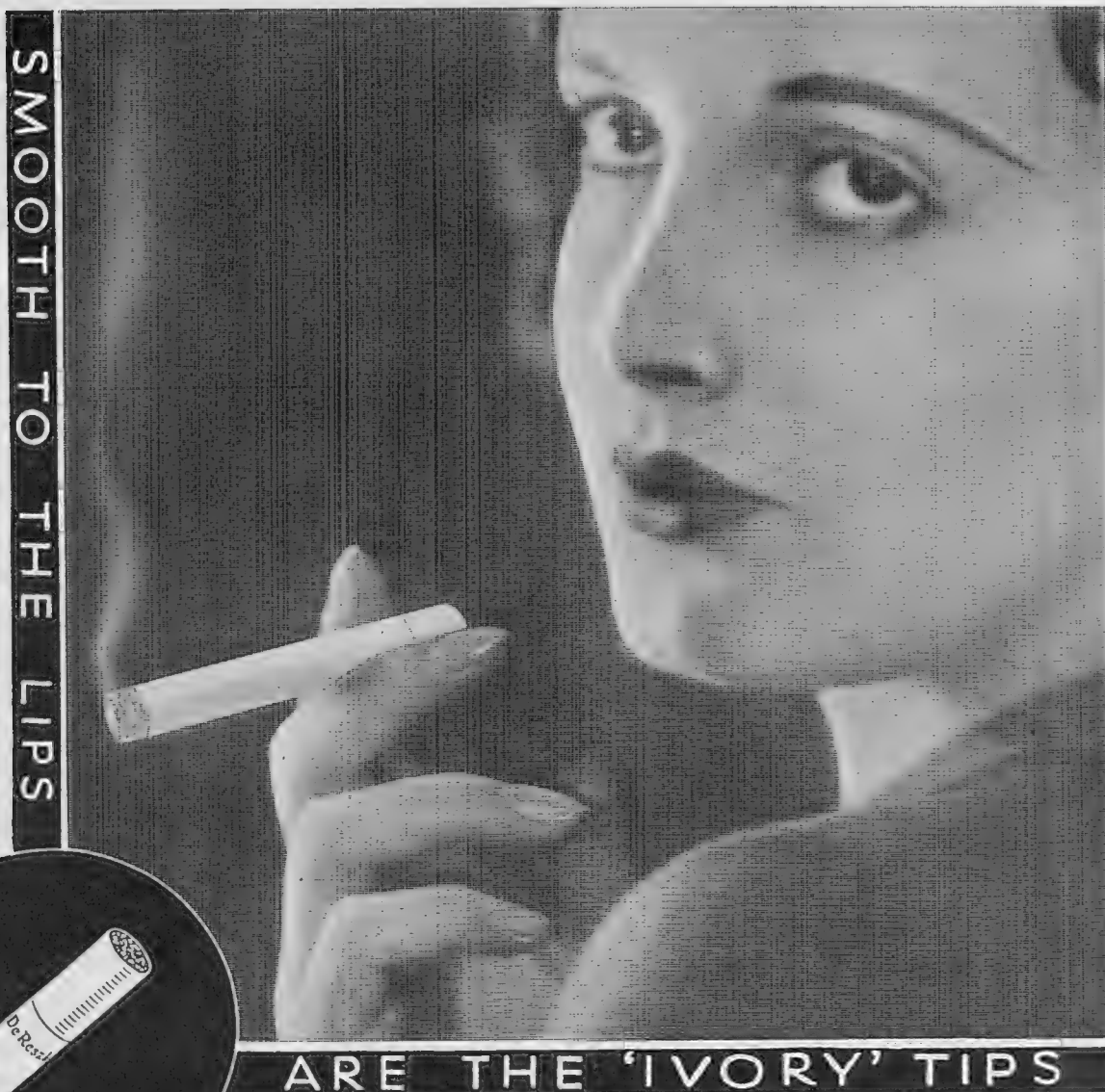
Should Be Suspicious of Auto-Intoxication

A persistent tired feeling accompanied by drowsiness, dull headaches, and a general lack of interest in life in general, is one of the surest signs of a state of self-poisoning. Intestines becoming sluggish allow the waste matter to accumulate. Putrefaction sets in which breeds toxins that are absorbed by the blood stream and carried to every part of the body to steal your strength and vitality, lower your resistance, and make you chronically weak, tired and listless.

Any person who is not feeling up to par should begin drinking hot water with the juice of half a lemon every morning upon arising. It is well to add to this a tablespoonful

of Kutnow's Saline Powder, for this improves the action of both the water and the lemon juice. Kutnow's Powder is a famous natural saline-alkaline aperient that has been used for years to reduce acidity and combat putrefaction in the gastrointestinal canal. It makes a delightful effervescent drink that anyone will relish.

Get about four ounces from any chemist and take it regularly every morning for a week. See what a difference in your physical condition, even in so short a time. Mark the better appetite you have and strength and energy you feel. It's really marvellous the difference when one is internally clean. Just ask your chemist for Kutnow's Powder. Four ounces is enough to make a conclusive test.



What a difference an 'Ivory' tip makes to your enjoyment of a cigarette! So smooth, so comfortable, so pure and wholesome! You will find the 'Ivory' tip only on the highest grade of Virginia cigarettes . . . Their name ?

DE RESZKE
— of course !

Virginias 10 for 6d.

Turks 20 for 1/-



These ships have a name for comfort . . .

NEXT SAILINGS:

Southampton, Cherbourg and New York.

S.S. HOMERIC

June 24

S.S. MAJESTIC

July 1

Liverpool, Belfast, Glasgow and New York.

S.S. ADRIATIC

June 27

Liverpool, Queenstown, Galway, Boston and New York

S.S. BALTIC

July 4

It's a tradition of the line to make you thoroughly at home; White Star gives you so personal a service—so many opportunities of making and renewing pleasant friendships. Everybody is a "privileged passenger" on these boats — always remembered, always welcomed. That is why people who cross the Atlantic many times a year are always faithful to White Star.

COMPANY'S OFFICES OR AGENTS EVERYWHERE



WHITE STAR

Service Advertising

Polo Notes—continued from p. 580

but it was only a leg-haul, for although things were very bad indeed, with heavy casualties and much material damage to houses, railways, and bridges, that polo incident never happened. The chap who did it on the London paper had nerve enough for anything, and he got away with it. He was a very distinguished war correspondent, and I hope if he reads this the recalling of it will amuse him. The pet name we had for him was "Truthful Jimmy"!

The Inter-Regimental tie, Blues v. 3rd Carabiniers (the 6th Dragoon Guards being the original Carabiniers), was the first tie to happen in London, and the Household Cavalry won 10 to 5, which reads like a walk-over, but was not so in reality as the Dragoon Guard regiment put up a good fight, and in the earlier chukkers looked as if they were going to get away with it; but then the Blues, who are a rapidly improving team, got going, and after the third chukker the score was 5—3. Lord

Erne, the Blues' No. 1, did most of the slaughter, and has the right spirit of attack. This team has the great advantage of having so good a school-master as its C.O., the ex-17th Lancer back, Lieut.-Colonel D. C. Boles, and I think what struck the mere on-looker was the good drill. No one looked as if he dared to be out of his place, which of course is how things should be. It was drill which made the 17th such a good team, and we saw some of their handiwork here. Lord Erne and Mr. Laycock linked up well, and with some one behind to see that the ball



AT ROEHAMPTON: MISS WHITNEY, MR. GERALD BALDING, AND MISS DIANA BALDING

On the day Mr. Gerald Balding, who was in the 1930 International team, was playing for the Flamingoes in the Ladies' Nomination Tournament. Miss Whitney belongs to the famous American polo-playing family

came up to them and that they were relieved of that terrible necessity of having to go back and fetch it, the confidence inspired was tremendous.

Last week, of course, everyone was more rather than less too busy racing, *avec* lobster salad, bubbly, and strawberries as trimmings (personally, I prefer the poitrine of hen in aspic to lobster, but this merely by the way), to think very much about polo, and at the time of writing the final of the Junior Championship at Roehampton is due for settlement between the Knaves and Someries House, and I should think that it might be a good game with not much in it either way. The Knaves are Major J. F. Harrison's team, and in this tournament he has with him Captain Barclay, Captain Tatham, and Captain Pilkington. In their semi-final they outed Cawston 5 to 3, and the losers were not a bad team either—Lord Glenapp, Mr. Laddie Sanford, Major Phipps-Hornby, and Major Rex Benson. Someries House, Sir Harold Wernher plus the three 17/21 Lancers, Captain R. B. B. Cooke, Mr. H. C. Walford, and Mr. D. C. J. Miller, a son of poor Colonel Ted Miller (also 17th), who is and always will be badly missed, had an easier trip in their semi-final as they had the rather badly holed Blue Jackets' team against them. Having lost the member of their mess by the most unfortunate accident to Lord Louis Mountbatten when playing in the Young Cup on the 8th, the Sailors were disorganized even though they were helped out by a soldier, Captain G. H. Fanshawe, from the Bays' team. The Navy, the Life Guards, and the 4th Hussars drew byes in the first round, but in the second round the Navy and the Life Guards are due for a battle at Hurlingham, and this would give one of these two teams an easy road into the semi-final. It is rather unfortunate, from the mere spectator's point of view, that the Bays and Greys are drawn together in the first round and that the match happens at Tidworth. It ought to be the best game of the whole tournament and may be the decisive engagement as, whichever wins, it ought to just about win the whole shooting match.

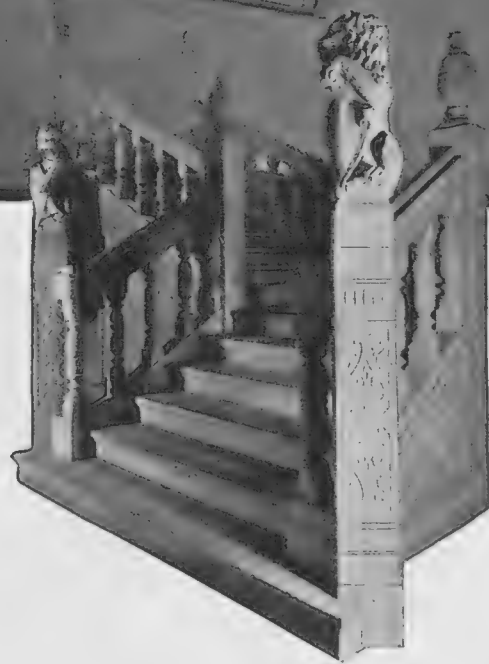


Sportsmen all . . .

It is to young men of all ages that we have dedicated the Tudor Floor. To every lover of games and the out-of-doors . . . whether he plays cricket for his county or golf for the amusement of his friends.

For it is the Austin Reed policy to provide the ideal environment in which a man may choose his clothes, speedily or at his leisure. And what after setting could there be for sports clothes than this beautiful Floor, built in the style of Elizabethan days . . . the days when health and strength and freedom meant so much.

Here on the Tudor Floor is everything that a man can want to clothe himself for the open air. Plus fours in a distinguished variety of fabrics and designs. Sports coats of Cheviot and Harris tweed. And very suitably the Tudor Floor, reminiscent of the pioneer spirit of adventure, has been chosen for the flying kit that we are selling in increasing quantities every year. Above the Tudor Floor is the Tudor Gallery, where is a very fine array of sweaters, woollies, pullovers plain and patterned. White flannel trousers, grey flannel trousers, expertly tailored from fine-quality cloth. Blazers,



sports wear of every kind, and raincoats . . . for this English weather is no respecter of holidays.

Certainly, there is much to see on the Tudor Floor and in the Tudor Gallery. And we have made it our especial care that everything that is sold there shall be fully worthy of its environment.

AUSTIN REED'S
of REGENT STREET

103-113 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1

Telephone : Regent 7911

Air Eddies—continued from p. 558

lived, a man who was killed in dramatic circumstances not long ago. All who have followed flying closely will recognize him.

Mr. Garnett exhibits incidentally wide knowledge of the flying clubs and their routine, so wide indeed that one is tempted to believe that he has been flying at one of them. Certainly it is impossible—with the exception of one rather puzzling passage—for the most cavilling critic to find a technical flaw in the way aircraft and flying are dealt with, a feature as unusual as it is satisfying in a work of fiction. As a story "The Grasshoppers Come" is in Mr. Garnett's best manner and all air pilots who read it will enjoy it.

The 38 and the 42.

The two aerial Bush Houses, the Junkers 38 monoplane and the Handley-Page 42 biplane, if not joined together in holy matrimony (their progeny would be interesting little sesqui-planes), have at least been seen much together at Croydon lately and, as the gossipers say, report links their names closely together. Their association has enabled them to be examined and contrasted.

Both are courageous efforts to produce a large and comfortable commercial aeroplane, though there is little doubt that the British machine is not only more nearly commercial than the German, but is also safer. Its short landing and take-off runs, and its remarkable performance on three-fourths power (a ceiling of 10,000 ft. with full load), are valuable safety features. Nor is it so slow as might be imagined, as the photographer found out who, chased it from Hanworth to Croydon in a light aeroplane and failed to get near enough to photograph it.

The interior decorations of both machines are a disappointment. It might have been expected that those entrusted with the work of decoration in this greatest land aircraft ever produced would have made an effort to provide something interesting and new. Instead we have decoration of the kind to which trippers in the penny steamers are accustomed. Design and execution

show poverty in ideas and in craftsmanship. There are the good old Victorian scrolls or scrawls over the doors and windows; there are, all over the walls, designs of the kind that people make on the blotting paper while they are waiting for a telephone call.

The interior decoration of the 42 ought to be entirely re-done by someone with original ideas. We do not want these aircraft to go about the world testifying to the English lack of taste as effectively as the English woman tourist testifies to the English woman's lack of charm.



Lafayette
SIR CLEMENT HINDLEY, K.C.I.E.

The Chairman of the Race-course Betting Control Board, whose new electric Tote at Ascot is claimed to be the biggest in the world and did a roaring trade during the meeting last week. In a recent under-line to a picture it was stated incorrectly that Lord Hamilton of Dalzell was Chairman of the R.C.B.C.B.

The Carroll C.T.I.

Few subjects raise such bitter controversy as that dealing with the use of instruments for cross-country flying. My own ideas are set out in my little book, "Cross-Country Flying" (Constable). Certainly if instruments are to be used in the air they must be simple, much more simple than most of those now available.

The Carroll Course and Track Indicator fulfils this primary need of simplicity. It can be used in the air while actually flying on a course, and it gives the pilot the ability to ascertain his course, track and drift quickly and accurately.

The instrument consists in a rectangular transparent protractor with degree markings on it and two movable arms, one marked in both inches and millimetres. By manipulating these two arms after placing the protractor on the map with its centre at the point of departure all the required bearings may be found.

Although the need is for simplicity in air instruments, there is little sign of this fact being appreciated by instrument manufacturers, and almost every new instrument that appears is more complicated than the last. Pilots will never use instruments in the air until this tendency to complication is checked. The Carroll C.T.I. is the first step in the right direction, and it is to be hoped that it will be widely used. It is an example of a practical and experienced pilot's solution to the problems which are too often left entirely to the impractical theorist. Mr. Carroll is one of the instructors at Hanworth, the headquarters of National Flying Services, Ltd., and he has evolved his instrument as a result of his own knowledge of what the pilot needs when he is in the air.

"... and how's the flying getting on?"

The Cigarette: Fine, thanks. I expect I'll be going solo next time.

The Cigar: Won't you feel rather nervous flying by yourself after only a few hours' instruction?

The Cigarette: No, I don't think so. After all, the instructor hasn't touched the controls for ages, and really I'm getting quite tired of his back view!

The Cigar: But look here: Suppose you're flying from Heston, say, to Bristol and the engine goes wrong—what'd you do?

The Cigarette: Visions of the machine dropping like a stone? Well, it wouldn't. I'd just glide down into some field.

The Cigar: Must be pretty good up there with no traffic to bother about.

The Cigarette: It is. You'll never know how enjoyable travelling can be until you've flown. In fact I'm selling my sports car and buying a 'baby' and an aeroplane—they'll cost me no more to run, and give me far more pleasure.

The Cigar: You're very convincing. May I come up with you some day and see what sort of pilot Heston has made of you?

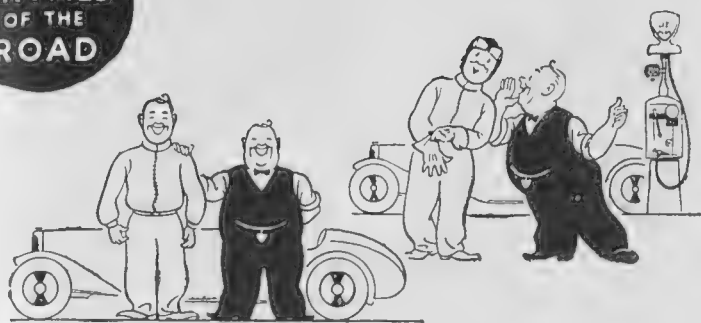
The Cigarette: Yes, do. We'll have an early lunch on the aerodrome, have a round of golf at Le Touquet and be back in time for dinner. That's what flying can do for you! Customs? Oh, we can clear at Heston—they have a customs office there, you know.

HESTON

AIR PARK

AIRWORK LIMITED, Heston Air Park, Hounslow, Middlesex
Phone: Hayes 410 (25 minutes from West End)





Tom, Tom, the pump-man's son,
Has made another record run —



Over the hills,
and down to the sea —
(Dad's advice was; "Plus 'BP'!")



The blue 'BP' plus
definitely ensures —
instant starting +
amazing acceleration +
more M.P.G.
+ fullest power +
wonderful hill-
climbing + freedom
from pinking

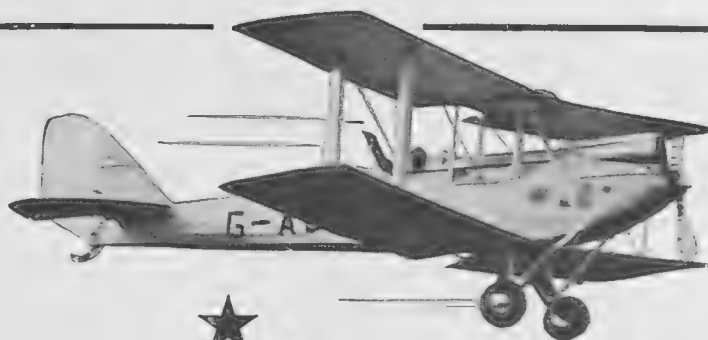


ANGLO-PERSIAN OIL CO. LTD.
BRITISH PETROLEUM CO. LTD. BRITANNIC HOUSE, MOORGATE, EC2
DISTRIBUTING ORGANIZATION

AUSTRALIA AND BACK

by light aeroplane

—D.H. GIPSY MOTH



★
Record
breaking
flights out
and home by
Mr. C. W. A. Scott
using

● By flying from England to Australia in 9½ days and returning in 11 days, Mr. C. W. A. Scott has broken the records for the flights out and home. He cabled to Wakefield House: "Extremely pleased. Castrol XXL functioned splendidly under most exacting conditions. Many thanks services and supplies."

WAKEFIELD
CASTROL
XXL

C. C. WAKEFIELD & CO. LTD., All-British Firm,
Wakefield House, Cheapside, London, E.C.2

Petrol Vapour

(Continued from p. 586)

was headed, "Astonishing Mr. Aston," which affords an indication of the brilliance of its humour—as heavy as the out-of-date railway train. My licitor principally attacks me because I do not believe in electric trains running all over the country. No more I do, for, outside of Greater London, electric trains don't seem to be much more use than steam 'uns; also I gravely doubt whether we can afford to cough up £300,000,000 for general electrification. Also he smacks me with the statement that "in time the light aeroplane will be carrying all the long-distance traffic." I would be almost inclined to believe that, if only Great Britain were a country of long distances—which it is not. No one has greater faith in aviation than this deponent, but he holds that many years will have to roll by before we can afford to dispense with rails and roads. The former are not pulling their weight at present, and the latter are given too much to do, so that the immediate remedy would appear to be pretty obvious. However, you can't please everybody, and I rejoice to think that something, however wrong, which I wrote inflamed a reader into one-and-a-half pages of typewritten foolscap.

More Tarradiddles.

The ingenuity with which some of the less enlightened members of the Police Force will discover new rods for the poor old motorist's back is truly



AT THE DISTILLERS' COMPANY SPORTS AT EAST MOLESEY

In this group, taken at the presentation of prizes, are Mr. William Harrison, O.B.E., (behind him) Mr. T. Wilkinson, a director of the Distillers' Company and Managing Director of John Haig, Mrs. Wilkinson, who gave away the prizes, Mrs. J. M. Connell, and Mr. Redfern, a Director of Johnnie Walker. The Distillers' Company, Ltd., purchased the house and grounds of East Molesey Court, where the sports were run, and turned them into a sports ground, covering some twenty acres, containing six hard and three grass courts, football grounds, and cricket pitches

amazing. A pity it is not applied to more worthy ends. Unlucky victims are now being fined because they have failed to put their signature upon their driving licences, the law holding that this must be done immediately the licence is received. The point is worth mentioning, for I am sure that at least a quarter of the driving-licences in existence must be illegal because this has not been done, and I will bank that a learned prosecuting counsel would maintain that the omission could not be subsequently rectified. Now what I complain about is not the asininity of the law but the *agent provocateur* attitude of the people who administer it. My licence contains no "space for signature," which would at least serve as a reminder. On the walls of the office where I bought it was no notice suggesting the necessity of signing before leaving the place. The clerk who served me obligingly put the document in a neat envelope, clearly showing that he did not expect me to sign on the spot. And what's the point, after all. My usual signature went on my application for a licence, so that if it is to be used as a means of identification it should always be available. However, there it is, and there is no manner of use kicking against the pin-pricks.

In the "information" below one of Mr. Fred May's recent cartoons dealing with the London-Edinburgh trial it was made to appear as if the Riley Motor Club ran it. This is not so as the Motor Cycling Club do, but the Riley Club gives the supper after it is all over.

MADE IN ENGLAND BY
THE SILVERTOWN CO.
100-106 CANNON ST.
LONDON, E.C.4.

**the NEW
Palmer**

*Made
Stronger
to Last
Longer*

**the SUPER
tyre at an ordinary price**

'What—ME trust myself in an aeroplane?'

'Those were my very words before I first went up'

SAYS CAPTAIN MAX FINDLAY



**Write for the new NFS Booklet — which
shows clearly how easy—how inexpensive
—how fascinating—flying is with NFS**

NFS

We start you off with an instructor who's taught hundreds of people like you. He flies the aeroplane—but your feet and your hands are on your own set of controls. You can FEEL—as well as see—exactly what he does. He's always there, watchful and ready to take charge. And after a very short time you find yourself doing the things he's doing—at exactly the right instant—instinctively. Until one amazing moment he looks round and laughs at you—'I suppose you know you've been flying this "bus" alone for the last twenty minutes!' Flying is as easy as that. Nothing frightening. Nothing except the thrill of being able to go where you like, and the route you like, faster than you could go in any other way. By joining NFS not only do you learn to fly—you have somewhere to fly to. There are NFS air parks up and down the country. You can do a lot of flying without being especially rich. Let us show you what we're doing to make flying easy, inexpensive and safe for people like you. Write for full particulars. Better still, come to Hanworth and see for yourself—any time you like. Or call at our London Office, Grand Buildings, Trafalgar Square.

●NFS Headquarters: The Grange, The London Air Park, Feltham, Middlesex. Clubs and Air Parks at Blackpool, Hull, Leeds, Nottingham and Reading.
●The Air Park at Hanworth is 12 miles from London, just off the Great West Road. Many 'buses and trains. 'Phone: Feltham 236. London Office: Ger. 9216.

MOTOR AND AIR NOTES

The European 10,000 kilometre trial, which was held from May 22 to June 6 inclusive, is organized by the German Automobile Club and covers practically every country in Southern and Central Europe. In



ONE OF THE MANY STRIKING POSTERS AT THE SHELL ART EXHIBITION AT THE BURLINGTON GALLERIES

This is one of Mr. E. McKnight Kauffer's drawings to illustrate the action of "Pull." This exhibition was formally opened to the public by Mr. Clough Williams-Ellis last Tuesday (16th), and will remain open until June 27

the 2-litre class competitors had to cover some 408 miles each twenty-four hours. Under the best conditions, when an average of 30 m.p.h. was possible in running time (i.e. on about four days of the sixteen) this was equivalent to starting at 6 a.m. and "blinding" all day till nearly 10 p.m., allowing two hours in that time for meals and fuel replenishments. Most of the way the highest possible average was 20 m.p.h., which meant driving for twenty hours out of twenty-four, the remaining four covering all stops and including sleep. No money prizes were

offered, so that there was no monetary advantage in entering. The Riley Company is therefore to be congratulated on seeing the wider possibilities of the trial. The two Rileys were the only British cars in the event, and aroused the keenest interest everywhere. Their silent running was particularly commented on. Donald Healey's car (an Alpine Six open tourer) was an official Riley entry, but Mrs. Montague Johnstone's (an Alpine Six saloon) was her own. Both gained first-class awards, and in addition Mrs. Johnstone won the Hungarian Motor Club cup.

Hush-hush interceptor fighters, designed specially for the defence of London, will perform thrilling aerobatic stunts at the R.A.F. Display at Hendon on June 27. As they are still on the Air Ministry's secret list, only the barest details are available either of their construction or of their capabilities. The machines are single-seater Hawker Furies equipped with Rolls-Royce engines, and it is known that they can attain speeds of over 200 m.p.h., being the fastest aircraft of their type in the world and that they have a remarkably rapid rate of climb with an exceptionally high "ceiling." The stunts they are to perform include spectacular looping both in line astern and in flight formation, rolling, and a combination of a loop and a roll.



AWAY FROM THE NOISE AND BUSTLE OF THE CITY'S STRIFE
A band of happy caravanners have an alfresco tea outside their Eccles caravan. This caravan was supplied by the London Caravan Company, Ltd., 18-20, Dering Street, New Bond Street, W.1

THE LONDON & LANCASHIRE

INSURANCE COMPANY, LTD.

HEAD OFFICES:

45, Dale Street, LIVERPOOL
155, Leadenhall St., LONDON, E.C. 3

FOR ALL CLASSES OF INSURANCE.

CHIEF ADMINISTRATION:
7, Chancery Lane, W.C. 2



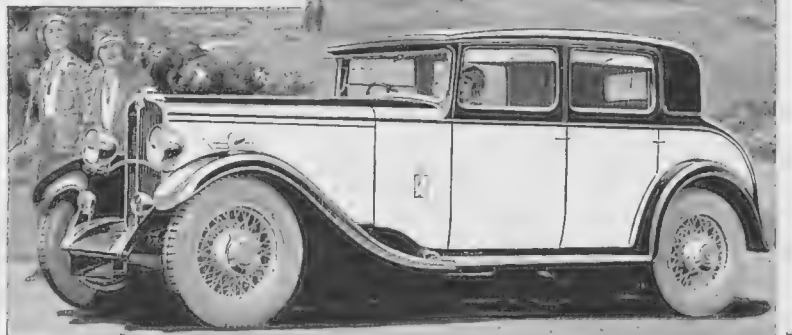
ACCLAIMED

THE MOST COMPLETELY
EQUIPPED CAR ON THE ROAD

With the Jackall four-wheel Jacks built into the car, which raises any individual wheel, or all four wheels, by a simple operation. Tecalemit one-shot chassis lubrication which lubricates the whole of the chassis by simple pedal pressure from driver's seat. Patent signalling window, silent third-speed gear box, Bendix Perrot brakes on four wheels, Luvax hydraulic shock absorbers, "Splintex" safety glass, etc. Two years' guarantee and two years' free periodical inspection.

COMET COUPE and SALOON MODELS £495

The STAR MOTOR Co. Ltd., WOLVERHAMPTON. London Showrooms: 27, Albemarle Street, Piccadilly, W.1.



A Free Book of Vital Concern to the Sleepless

Is the "Joyo'moro" Treatise, which explains how all nerve troubles can be banished while you SLEEP. Write for it to-day. Please enclose 2d. for postage. — The A.M. JOYO'MORO PUBLISHING Co., 8, Brems Bldgs., London, E.C.4.



SHINE REMOVED 12/6

including Dry Cleaning & Pressing Suits, Overcoats, Costumes, from
O.I.M. Company, 277, Regent St., W.1 and 248, Kensington High St., W.8

JERSEY COLLEGE

FOR GIRLS Founded 1880

Recognised by Board of Education
Chairman: The Right Hon. the Lord Gishborough. Pupils prepared for Entrance and Scholarships to all Universities, and for Domestic Science and Secretarial Diplomas. A very high standard attained in FRENCH. Excellently equipped building. Mild climate. Holiday home for children from abroad. Scholarships are available for daughters of Clergy, Missionaries, fallen Officers, etc. Application for illustrated prospectus and particulars to Head Mistress, Miss M. E. Popham, B.A., Jersey College, Channel Islands.

"Bristol"
Aeroplanes and Aero Engines

THE BRISTOL AEROPLANE COMPANY LTD



FILTON HOUSE
BRISTOL, ENGL.

27th March 1931.

BIRD STANLEY WHITE B.
MANAGING DIRECTOR

Dear Sirs,

We are pleased to report we have very satisfactorily completed the 300 hour test of a "Jupiter" X.F.B.M. engine using Aero Shell Oil.

This engine, as you are aware, is of the new high performance, geared and moderately supercharged type, which has been developed for commercial aviation, and is the engine which is to be used by Messrs Imperial Airways for their four-engined Short boats, and four-engined Handley Page machines.

For the first 150 hours the engine was run at horsepower and speed conditions similar to those which will be encountered in service; while the last 150 hours were run at considerably higher horsepower readings than the engine will be called upon to develop under normal operating conditions.

Throughout the test the running of the engine was completely satisfactory and at the completion, after stripping the engine, all the parts were found to be in very good condition and comparatively free from carbon. There is a marked absence of sludge and very little carboning up of oil holes and channels. The piston rings were all free from sticking. The oil consumption was satisfactorily low and remained steady throughout the test. In fact the test has been an excellent one, and the performance of the oil in this engine was, in our opinion, extremely good.

Yours faithfully,

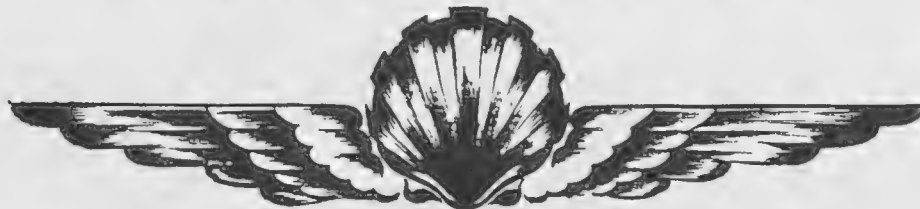
THE BRISTOL AEROPLANE COMPANY LIMITED.

CHIEF ENGINEER.

WRITE FOR A POST FREE
AEROSHELL BOOKLET
containing further details
and the considered
reports on AeroShell
received from leading
makers of high-speed en-
gines - Shell-Mex Ltd.,
Shell Corner, Kingsway,
W.C.2

EXPERT OPINION

AEROSHELL
LUBRICATING OIL



AeroShell is not a general purpose lubricant adjusted for aero work. It is a completely new oil prepared by new methods to meet the specially severe demands made by high power air-cooled engines, and as such is the finest and most advanced product of its kind in the world.

QUITE NEW and QUITE EXCLUSIVE!

NOTES FROM HERE AND THERE

The Friends of the Poor, 42, Ebury Street, S.W.1, appeal for temporary help for a widow aged forty-six. Some time ago she had to undergo a serious operation for cancer which affected the muscles of the right arm so that she could not return to clerical work as soon as had been hoped. Daily massage and electrical treatment, however, were working wonders when most unfortunately she slipped down on the pavement one day as she was going to the hospital and badly injured her right shoulder. It is terribly disappointing for her as it will necessitate six months' continued massage and treatment. She has had a hard life and has been through a bad time lately and in sore straits, for besides herself she has been maintaining and caring for an old aunt of eighty. She has excellent references and the hospital speaks most highly of her pluck and patience.

Just at this period of the year is the time when one's nerves get jaded and a healthy stimulant is most helpful; therefore it is well to remember that the combination of pure orange juice and ten drops of Phosferine provides the most invigorating and pleasant health-promoting cocktail drink obtainable. Charged with the vitalizing ultra violet rays of the tropical sun, oranges store up a protein element which is a natural corrective of toxic acid and feverish conditions of the blood, and, reinforced by Phosferine, the juice makes a drink which is a perfect reconstituent of brain and nerve force. A glass of the invigorating mixture, sipped slowly on an empty stomach, half-an-hour before breakfast, lunch, or dinner, is a delightful appetiser and thirst quencher, which clears away all languor, depression, and morning heaviness of the eyes. This delicious combination of Phosferine and orange juice feeds and stimulates the entire nerve system, causing the brain to work easier. The rejuvenating effect of this simple, inexpensive health cocktail is well worth remembering at cocktail time.



MARRY AT LEISURE—WITH "MARIE" AT LEISURE

Also Miss Marie Tempest's actor husband, Mr. W. Graham Browne. It is at the Haymarket, and is all about two people who are like a pair of turtle doves when not matrimonially mated, but fight like Kilkenny cats the moment they get wed. They make it up in the end, of course.

Lady Wavertree has arranged her annual lawn tennis exhibition matches on behalf of charities for invalid children to take place at Sussex Lodge, Regent's Park, on Monday afternoon, July 6. Many famous International Davis Cup players are taking part. Anyone requiring tickets is asked to write to Lady Wavertree. The tickets are only 25s. each, including tea, and give an opportunity of seeing all the well-known players in one afternoon.

Lord Aberconway has consented to attend and present the prizes at Kinmel School, Abergele, Denbighshire, on Speech Day, July 4, 1931.

Miss Ruth Draper is generously giving an extra matinée in aid of the Royal Free Hospital on Tuesday, June 30, at the Vaudeville Theatre at 2.45 p.m. H.H. Princess Marie Louise is patron of the matinée, and Miss Maude Royden, C.H., D.D., will make an appeal on behalf of the hospital.

At the eighty-eighth annual meeting of The Shaftesbury Homes and *Arethusa* Training Ship at the Queen's Hall recently, H.H. Princess Helena Victoria presented the prizes given by H.M. the Queen. The training ship *Arethusa* can accommodate 240 boys. The age of admission is from thirteen-and-a-half to fifteen years, and a good character and average intelligence are indispensable. More than 10,000 boys have been trained and sent to sea. Last year 105 boys were admitted, fifty-nine joined the Royal Navy, thirty-one entered the merchant service, and eight boys went through the advanced navy class. Funds are urgently needed for this great work, and donations are earnestly solicited. Please send your gifts to the General Secretary, 164, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C.

In our issue of June 17, p. 516, we used two photographs of *The Southern Cross*. The photographs should have been acknowledged to "Fotax," and we much regret that this was not done.

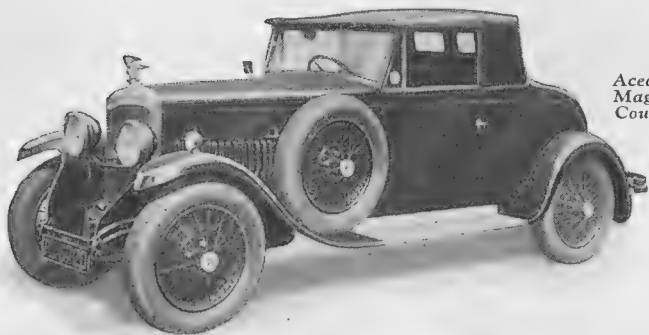
Appreciate personally the value and performance of the ACEDES



ACEDES MAGNA COUPÉ £400

Saloon £420. Sedan £415

Special Part Exchange Allowances. Full particulars and catalogue sent on request.



Acedes Magna Coupé

A.C. (ACEDES) CARS LTD., THAMES DITTON, SURREY
Telephone: Emberbrook 2340/1. Telegrams: "Autocarrier, Thames Ditton."



The Loveliest Hotel in Sussex Tudor Close Hotel ROTTINGDEAN, BRIGHTON

A beautiful Old-World, high-class Hotel situated in the romantic seaside village of Rottingdean, and only ten minutes' taxi run to Brighton Station. GOLF and TENNIS HARD COURTS are available to guests of the Hotel. Two Golf Courses close by. Riding on the Downs. Excellent Cuisine and Service. Moderate Terms. Lock-up Garages. Cars meet trains at regular taxi fares.

ONE OF THE MOST PICTURESQUE AND REMARKABLE HOTELS IN ENGLAND.
Appointed Hotel, R.A.C.—A.A.

Illustrated Brochure and full particulars from Manageress,

TUDOR CLOSE HOTEL, ROTTINGDEAN.

Telephone: ROTTINGDEAN 9291.

THORNYCROFT MOTOR BOATS

For happy days afloat!

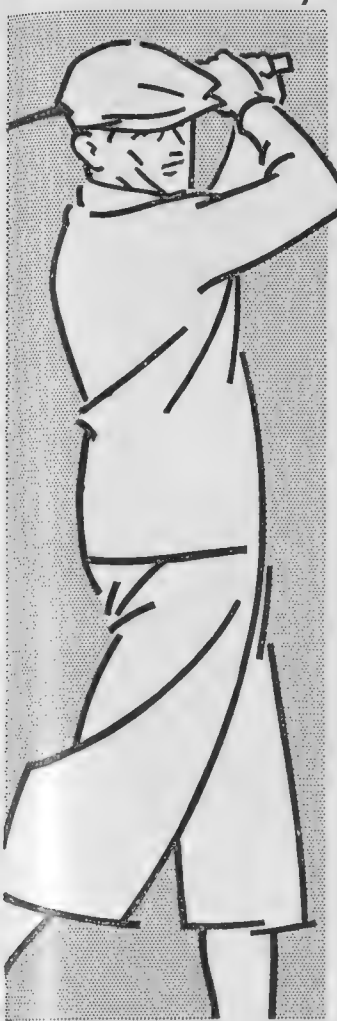


Do not miss the joys of the pleasant cruising days ahead—choose your craft NOW from the new and second-hand boats we have available for immediate delivery. Full particulars from:

JOHN I. THORNYCROFT & CO., LIMITED,
Thornycroft House, Smith Sq., LONDON, S.W.1.

Choose your LINING

as you would your
GOLF BALLS — by
the NAME & MARK.



FOR straight flight and long flight, golf balls must be uniformly wound from selected material. Who would dream of accepting unstamped balls? Why accept anonymous Linings for your suits and coats? Tell your Tailor to use a "COURTINE" LINING—woven by COURTAULDS. The name "COURTINE" is on the selvedge for your convenience and safety. Guaranteeing that the lustrous texture and fine colour will not change; that the supreme comfort of good tailoring shall continue even though your clothes be subject to the hardest wear. There are colours and weaves to match all styles of cloth. There is no substitute "just as good."

Ask your Tailor to use only

"Courtine"
(REGISTERED)
LININGS

The name is on the selvedge.

GUARANTEED FULLY SHRUNK



If any difficulty in obtaining "COURTINE" LININGS, write to the Manufacturers, COURTAULDS, LTD., 16, St. Martin's-le-Grand, London, E.C.1.

CERNOBBIO
GRAND HOTEL

VILLA D'ESTE



The Most Famous Hotel on the Italian Lakes
GOLF (18 HOLES)—BATHING BEACH—TENNIS—YACHTING. Manager: DOMBRE

Can Trust Phosferine Every Time



Photo by Pauline Portraits.

MISS VERA LENNOX,
now playing in "The Bandits" at the
Garrick Theatre, writes:—

"BEING equal to the occasion is mostly a matter of feeling ready for it, which Phosferine always helps me to be. I rely upon Phosferine to prevent my nerves getting 'on edge' before and after playing a comedy rôle before thousands of people weekly, and Phosferine never lets me down. I always feel that the sense of freshness and vigour Phosferine imparts, gives me confidence in my ability to do my best—for it makes me feel I never lack the energy necessary to uphold a uniform standard of efficiency. I know from experience that to keep at bay the irksome fatigue of long journeys and the nerve strain of the crowded working days of stage life, which wear one down."

"I can trust Phosferine every time."

From the very first day you take PHOSFERINE you will gain new confidence, new life, new endurance. It makes you eat better, and sleep better, and you will look as fit as you feel. Phosferine is given to the children with equally good results.

PHOSFERINE

The Greatest of all Tonics for

Influenza	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Nerve Shock
Debility	Maternity Weakness	Neuritis	Malaria
Indigestion	Weak Digestion	Faintness	Rheumatism
Sleeplessness	Mental Exhaustion	Brain Fag	Headache
Exhaustion	Loss of Appetite	Anæmia	Sciatica

From Chemists.

Tablets and Liquid.

The 3/- size contains nearly four times the quantity of the 1/3 size.

Also take PHOSFERINE HEALTH SALT—the Summer Tonic Laxative. It tones as it cleanses! Price 1/6—double quantity 2/6.

Aldwych

Topics of Varied Interest

Harrogate as a Motoring Centre.

Harrogate as a motoring centre and pleasure resort is really without rival. Its hotel accommodation is excellent, and it has correspondingly good garage facilities. Furthermore, it is accessible from all



The comfortable tourist lounge furnished by Hamptons, Pall Mall East, on board the new liner, "Empress of Britain," which completed its maiden voyage recently

parts, and is on the main route from east and west and only a few miles from the Great North Road. Again within easy access of it are three first-class golf courses, and the tennis player is equally well provided for. During the winter Harrogate is an excellent centre for hunting. H.R.H. Princess Mary hunts regularly from Harewood with the Bramham Moor, and the Bilton Beagles hunt in the immediate neighbourhood once or twice a week. Neither must it be overlooked that the curative effects of the waters cannot be overestimated. Full details may be obtained from an interesting brochure, which will be sent gratis and post free. Sir Arbuthnot Lane has written a foreword to it.

A Sunny Spot on the South Coast.

The Hydro Hotel at Eastbourne is one of those spots to which the tourist returns again and again. It is situated on the south cliff 120ft. above the sea level. It has all the amenities of a country house with an uninterrupted view of the sea and Beachy Head. The grounds, about three acres, provide grass tennis and croquet lawns, En Tout Cas tennis courts, walks, and terraces. Food is excellent and varied. A fact that cannot be made too widely known is that all the rooms are fitted with hot and cold water.

A Visit to Lewis Berger's.

The illustration on the right shows the Mayor of Hackney at Lewis Berger's works. In his speech he congratulated the firm on the spirited manner in which they are fighting the present trade slump by maintaining full staffs and largely increasing the volume of their advertising in the press, a policy which has met with such success that they have increased their output and maintained full wages.



The Mayor of Hackney, Councillor C. F. Williamson, recently visited the paint factory of Messrs. Lewis Berger in Homerton, accompanied by his mace bearer, in order to awaken public interest in British industries. This he regards as the best way in which a mayor can help to carry out the Prince of Wales's exhortation to business men to redouble their efforts to increase trade



BEVERLEY RACES, 1931: THE MEMORIAL PLATE OF THE LATE WILLIAM WATT, ESQ.

It is a reproduction of the period of George the Fourth, and is the work of The Goldsmiths' and Silversmiths' Company of 112, Regent Street, London, W.1

Photo by Central News.



£1

will provide for a fortnight's holiday in the country for a poor London child.

THOUSANDS

of ailing and necessitous London children are in need of a change. The Children's Country Holidays Fund are hoping to send 27,000 children away this year, but many, many more

ARE WANTING TO GO.

Will you make your own holiday the brighter, the better, by sending something to THE EARL OF ARRAN, P.C., K.P., Room 6, 18 Buckingham Street, Strand, London?

proved longer flight

with the new

(Registered Trade Mark)

Silver King

NEW WIDE MESH GOLF BALL

Obtainable from all Golf Professionals and Sports Dealers.

MAKERS: THE SILVERTOWN COMPANY, 100-106, CANNON STREET, LONDON, E.C.4.

MORNING EXERCISING JERSEYS.



Ideal for early morning exercise and all kinds of sports. Pure Scotch Wool, with high polo collars, in the following colours: Champagne, saxe blue, dove grey, canary, fawn, light or dark blue, yellow, white, cream, scarlet, light and dark green, orange, chocolate, etc. Perfect fitting. Supplied in medium or tropical weight—in all sizes; also for LADIES or CHILDREN. Price 24/- each. Can also be supplied in pure silk in above colours, price 63/- each. Carriage paid to all parts of the world.

When ordering please state height and weight, with remittance.

For Single Articles at Wholesale Prices, see Messrs Hyman's Stand No. 75 at Horse Show, Olympia N.B.—These Jerseys can only be obtained from the makers—

Messrs. HYMAN

(Established over 30 years),

1, ALBEMARLE ST., PICCADILLY, W. 1

If you see a Commercial

MONOMARK

such as BCM/OKETUB on an article, you can be sure it's British. Any Monomark is a complete address. You can write to it thus: BCM/OKETUB, London, W.C.1 Details of Monomarks free from BCM/MONO, W.C.1.

THEY'RE CROWDING IN TO VICKERY'S SUMMER SALE!

● Astonishing bargains in coats and stoles. The newest models from Paris and many created by Vickery himself—at half their original cost! Vickery is also making a very special offer—he will copy any model in his collection to your own measurements—at sale price! And he will store your furs free of charge until the winter!

Do not miss a wonderful opportunity! Call in at Vickery's—to-day!



● Inexpensive stoles for your Autumn tailor-made! Sable Kolinsky 2-skin stoles, beautifully coloured.

Reduced from $3\frac{1}{2}$ gns. to - **$2\frac{1}{2}$ gns.**

In Hudson Bay Sable—originally 25 gns. Sale Price 15 gns.

● Short coats of Russian Foal—trimly tailored. Original Vickery models. Reduced from 17 gns.

Sale Price - **$12\frac{1}{2}$ gns.**

● A magnificent Vickery model coat in natural Canadian Mink. 48 inches long, beautifully marked fur—slim tailored.

Sale Price - **135 gns.**

● Sable Squirrel, made from very fine skins, charming shape, light in weight, lined Crêpe-de-Chine. Reduced from 45 and 39 gns.

Sale Price - **35 gns.**

● Graceful Moleskin coat, very useful for evening as well as day. Made from rich winter skins, 47 inches long, perfectly cut. In various sizes. Usually 15 or 13 gns.

Sale Price **10 gns.**

vickery

PERCY VICKERY LTD., 235, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1



THE
FAMOUS
HOUSE
FOR
READY-TO-
WEAR

IMMACULATE Morning Suits expressing perfect style in fine quality materials are available for hire or purchase—with all accessories—at a minimum of expenditure.

MOSS BROS & Co
NAVAL, MILITARY, R.A.F. & GENERAL OUTFITTERS

of Covent Garden

(Corner of King St. and Bedford St.), W.C.2.

Telephone:
Temple Bar
3341 (6 lines).

Telegrams:
"Parsee, Rand,
London."

WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

Fernden
GRASS GREEN COURTS

The Fernden Grass Green Courts have recently been laid for

ALL-ENGLAND LAWN TENNIS CLUB WIMBLEDON

The Fernden Grass Green Court is claimed to be the only Court with a

PERMANENTLY GREEN SURFACE

Fernden Courts have been laid for
H.M. THE KING • QUEEN'S CLUB • KANELAGH CLUB
and have been used for three successive years for the British Hard Court Championships.

Full particulars from:
THE FERNDEN TENNIS COURT CO. LTD.
32, GEORGE STREET, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1.
(Telephone: Maida 4444.)

MODERATE COST **MINIMUM UPKEEP**

HOLIDAYS DE LUXE

LAND CRUISES

1931

First-Class Rail and Road Tours of England and Wales

EVERY MONDAY up to SEPT. 21st
SIX-DAY TOURS, 12 GUINEAS

- 1 Oxford, Gloucester, Wye Valley, Hereford, Cambrian Coast, Vale of Llangollen, Shrewsbury, Shakespeare Country, &c.
- 2 Torquay, South Devon, Dartmoor, Cornish Riviera, Land's End, Plymouth, &c.
- 3 Bath, Cheddar Gorge, Exmoor, "Lorna Doone" Country, Clovelly, Westward Ho, Torquay, &c.
- 4 Chester, Bettws-y-Coed, Swallow Falls, Pass of Llanberis, Snowdon, Llyn Peninsula, Shrewsbury, &c.

EVERY MONDAY up to SEPT. 14th
THIRTEEN-DAY TOUR, £26-0-0

Bath, Cheddar Gorge, Exmoor, "Lorna Doone" Country, Westward Ho, Torquay, Clovelly, South Devon, Dartmoor, Cornish Riviera, Land's End, Plymouth, etc.

First-Class Rail, Motor Coaches, Hotel Accommodation.

A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE
GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY WILL
ACCOMPANY EACH TOUR TO
SUPERVISE THE ARRANGEMENTS

Write to the Superintendent of the Line, Great Western Railway,
Paddington Station, London, W.2, for all information.

JAMES MILNE,
General Manager.

Great Western Railway,
Paddington Station, London, W.2

DO YOU WANT
A Perfect Complexion or **SUPERFLUOUS HAIRS**
..... REMOVED ?

VITECLEN VACUUM FACE MASSAGE



is a great advance on all other kinds of complexion treatment.
Never Before has Face Massage guaranteed to cure acne, blackheads; remove superfluous hair, clean up muddy and blotchy complexions and cure enlarged pores.

The Vitaclene Vacuum Face Treatment will take away superfluous hair as effectively as electrolysis, without the pain, disfigurement, or slow tedious process. It will Shape Eyebrows in a minute to your own size, and painlessly.

For Gentlemen suffering from Blackheads and Blotchy Complexions it is the Perfect Treatment. For Ladies desirous of Softening Lines and Toning up the Skin one treatment will give results.

One treatment will rejuvenate the complexion and make the skin look years younger, at the same time any superfluous hair disappears like magic.



WE THE UNDERSIGNED bear witness to the truth of the above Photographs:
Subject Miss Woodham, 84, Calens Street, Cardiff.
Photographer—Max Craely, The Hayes, Cardiff. (Cardiff, Masses—Mrs. Llewellyn of Seaton Burridge Ltd., Windsor Place.)

For full particulars write—

VITECLEN

4, MUSEUM PLACE + + CARDIFF

FREE BOOK, fully explaining treatment, also giving useful hints to those interested in Beauty Parlour Work.

LONDON CINEMA.

STOLL, KINGSWAY.

DAILY FROM 12 noon.

(SUNDAYS from 6.0)

Week of June 22nd.

"BILLY THE KID"

with WALLACE BEERY,
JOHN MACK BROWN
and KAY JOHNSON.

"AFRICA SPEAKS"

The Romance of Adventuring
Through the Great Mysterious
Continent.

jeanne for smart Maternity Gowns and Corsets

No. 177.

Georgette and Needle-run Lace combine to make this charming two-piece Reception Gown and Coat, with handsome Fur Collar and Cuffs.

16½ Gns.
Without Fur 15 Gns.

Also made in other materials.

Illustrated Brochure "T" on request.

MIDLAND AGENTS:

STANLEY Ltd.,
City Arcades,
BIRMINGHAM

who have a full selection of Models and experienced fitters.



No. 177

jeanne
QUADRANT ARCADE

80 & 82, REGENT St., Piccadilly Circus, W. 1
Telephone: GERRARD 4516.

HAIR TROUBLES

An expert examination of your hair and valuable advice upon how it may be restored to perfect health will be given free of all charge or obligation if you are in any way dissatisfied with its condition. During the last 17 years thousands of cases have been successfully dealt with. If you are troubled with

BALDNESS
ALOPECIA AREATA
FALLING HAIR
GREY HAIR
DRY, BRITTLE HAIR
OVER - GREASY HAIR
IRRITATION OF SCALP
DANDRUFF, etc.

write, enclosing a combing of your hair to: microscopical examination, and 3d. in stamps to cover postage, etc., giving particulars of your trouble. The combing will be personally examined with the aid of a microscope, and the advice based upon the individual needs of your hair. An interesting and informative booklet, "The Root of Your Hair Trouble," will also be sent free to all who write. If you are within easy reach of Blackpool you are cordially invited to make a personal visit.

A. J. PYE, F.R.S.A.

(Consulting Hair Specialist),

5, QUEEN STREET, BLACKPOOL

Established 17 Years.



Miss Anne Croft

The charming and talented musical comedy actress, now delighting audiences in "Meet My Sister," says:—

Wrinkles are women's worst enemies. They are bad enough on one's forehead; they are infinitely worse round one's ankles! The remedies? Avoid worry, and wear only well-fitting stockings.

Photo by
Janet Jevons.

Anne Croft

With Fashion decreeing longer frocks, the ankle has again become the centre of attraction. So that women of taste and discernment have never been more fastidious about stocking fit, and of keeping the lovely lines of the foot unspoiled. They invariably select *Jackdaw Silk Stockings*—with the special *Tailored-in-Pure-Silk* feature which eliminates the slightest silken wrinkle from falling round the ankle—and compels a perfect fit.



Jackdaw
TAILORED
IN PURE SILK STOCKINGS

Obtainable almost everywhere. Should difficulty arise apply for address of nearest dealer to:—
Jackdaw Hosiery, Leith House, 22, Wood Street, London, E.C.2.

With the New
Slimming Heel.
MADE IN LEICESTER.

fully fashioned
from



Fenwick
OF BOND STREET
(CORNER OF BROOK STREET)

HOLIDAY Sun-frocks



49'6

Holiday Frocks..

in all the lovely washing silks. And much use is made of **TUSSORE**—sprigged and plain—for the smart well-cut inexpensive frocks you can picture from the one sketched here :

SPRIGGED TUSSORE, in Shell, Turquoise or Natural.
PLAIN TUSSORE, in Shell, Maize, Turquoise, Sky, Lacquer Red and Marine Blue.
Two Slim hip-fittings, 49/6.

FENWICK LADIES' TAILORS
63, New Bond Street, W.1

royds



Posed by Miss Nora Swinburne

Photo by Lenore

Brown and white crepe-de-chine dress and coat, copy Molyneux.
Original Price 18½ Gns. SALE PRICE 14 Gns.

Coarse straw hat. Original Price 3 Gns. SALE PRICE 1½ Gns.



By Appointment.

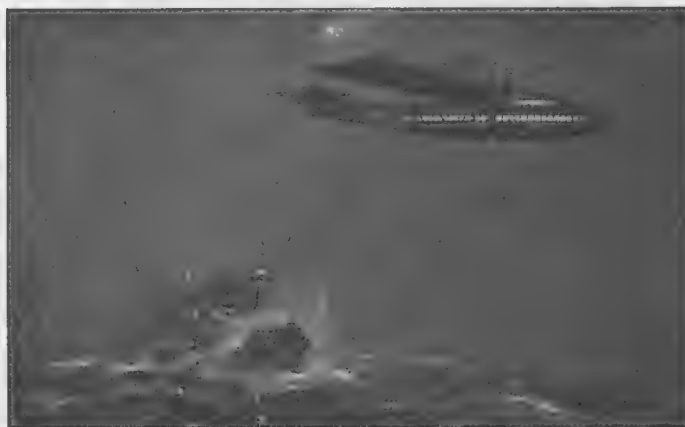
ROBERT HEATH
LIMITED

ONLY ADDRESS
37-39 KNIGHTSBRIDGE SW1



By Appointment.

THE NIGHT MAIL



The "Bolivar," type for all time (thanks to Rudyard Kipling) of the ocean tramp, still battles with the heavy seas, but it is overhead that her weary men now see—or very soon will see—the mocking lights of the well-found liner pass them by.

A FINE PRINT IN COLOURS AFTER THE ORIGINAL PICTURE BY

FRANK H. MASON, R.I.,

has now been issued by THE SPORTING GALLERY.

There are two editions as follows :—

REMARQUE PROOFS (limited to 30 only) ... £2 : 2 : 0

ARTIST'S PROOFS (limited to 150 only) ... £1 : 1 : 0

The approximate size of the print is 16 inches by 10 inches.

Other Prints after FRANK H. MASON are :—

"IN COMPANY."

"MUSKOKA" UNDER ALL

"THE ROARING FORTIES."

PLAIN SAIL"

"WHEN SAIL BEAT STEAM."

"LANDFALL."

"THE 'BOLIVAR'."

"RUGGED WEATHER."

"THE GOLDEN GALLEON."

Particulars on application.

To be obtained from all Printersellers, or by post (Inland Registered Postage 1/- extra) from—

THE SPORTING GALLERY,
32, King Street, Covent Garden, LONDON, W.C. 2



Taymouth Castle Hotel

"Rich in Scottish History"

—where amidst all the splendour and traditions of ancient Scotland one finds every modern convenience.

There are 400 acres of Grounds, En-Tout-Cas Tennis Courts, Private 18-hole Golf Course, Wonderful Salmon and Trout Fishing, Grass Riding Track, Covered Badminton Court, Dancing, etc.

Cuisine and Service of highest standard. For the Motorist, Fifty Private Lock-ups with Skilled Mechanic in attendance.



A BOOK THAT
WILL INTEREST
YOU

"The HISTORY OF TAYMOUTH CASTLE" gives a vivid account of the famous families who have occupied this historic building.

This Book will be sent to you immediately on request to "THE STEWARD," TAYMOUTH CASTLE HOTEL, ABERFELDY, SCOTLAND.

Let the "Great Eight" Help You When You Go to Paris and Berlin.

At the Paris Offices of

"The Illustrated London News,"
"The Graphic,"
"The Sphere,"
"The Sketch,"
"The Tatler,"
"The Bystander,"
"Britannia and Eve,"
"The Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News,"

65 & 67, Avenue des Champs Elysées, and at Berlin, 211, Kurfürstendamm, there is a comfortable Reading Room where current and back copies of all the "GREAT EIGHT" publications may be read. In addition, advice and information will gladly be given free of charge on hotels, travel, amusements, shops, and the despatch of packages to all countries throughout the world.

Our Advertisement Agents for France, Belgium and Germany are the Agence Dorland, who should be addressed (regarding French and Belgian business) at 65 & 67, Avenue des Champs Elysées, Paris, VIII^e, and at 211, Kurfürstendamm, Berlin, W. 15, regarding German business.

For Switzerland and Italy our Advertisement Agents are the Agence Havas, who should be addressed at 8, Rue de la Rôtisserie, Geneva, Switzerland.

Gorrings

3½ guinea Frocks



"ROSALIND."—Becoming Two-Piece, with Sleeveless Coatee, in heavy quality printed CRÊPE-DE-CHINE. Also in printed novelty Artificial Silk.
SPECIAL PRICE 3½ Gns.

"LEON."—A distinctive Two-Piece Ensemble in BLACK LACE, lined with Crêpe-de-Chine.

SPECIAL PRICE 3½ Gns.
Oursize 4 Gns.

GORRINGES

TWO MINUTES FROM VICTORIA STATION

BUCKINGHAM PALACE ROAD, LONDON, S.W.1.
FREDERICK GORRINGE LTD. TELEPHONE: VICTORIA 8600.

SWAN & EDGAR

Piccadilly Circus - The hub of the World

Sale

BEGINS MONDAY, JUNE 29th

ALL FASHION
STOCKS ARE
GREATLY
REDUCED

"Alice" (Below)

65/-

"Alice." Dress and Coat in Santoy, in many pretty colours and designs. The bodice is cleverly designed with vest of Ivory Georgette. Sleeves trimmed to match. Full flared skirt with small flared frills inlet at hem. A suitable style for all figures. Sizes: 38 to 44 ins. hips.

SALE PRICE - 65/-



"Alice"

Swan & Edgar, Ltd.



SPECIAL
OFFER OF
TWO-PIECE
SUITS AT

4 Gns.

"Lisette." Charming Ensemble, in figured Artificial Crêpe-de-Chine and Wool Georgette. One of a collection of this season's models. In all smart colourings. Sizes: S.W., W., F.W. and O.S.

SALE PRICE,
84/-



"Lisette"

'Phone: Regent 1616.

FURS AT
HALF USUAL
PRICES

Black Ponyskin
Coat

8 Gns.

These coats are of most beautifully patterned skins, absolutely Jet Black, and very soft and supple. Extremely smart and hard wearing, this offer represents the keenest possible value.

Usual price 16gns.

Also in Natural Brown Ponyskin.
Usual Price 21 gns.

SALE PRICE 12 gns.

London, W. 1.

COULSON'S OF BOND STREET

Specialists
in tropical
FROCKS



"CELIA"

An inexpensive Frock designed in Green Sheer Linen, entirely hand-made. Can be had, made-to-order; in the latest colourings.

PRICE

6

GNS.

Large sizes
1/6 extra.

WM. COULSON & SONS,
105, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.1

Catalogue sent on request.

Garland Ad.

MEN'S MODEL
NO. 50

Lined throughout
with a specially
designed check
lining. Stocked in
standard sizes, or
made specially to
measure.

73/6

OTHER MODELS
AT OTHER
PRICES

MADE for men who value style and fine quality—the Valstar combines with its distinguished appearance a perfection of workmanship and finish that ensures lasting service with real hard wear. A better weathercoat you cannot buy whatever price you pay—in shower or storm it will keep you dry and comfortable. You can wear a Valstar on the hottest day without discomfort yet, while light in texture, it will keep you snug and warm in the chilliest weather. It is the most suitable and reliable coat for every day and any weather. Every Valstar weathercoat carries the Valstar label which guarantees unflinching satisfaction. It is put there for your protection.

Sold by leading stores, drapers and outfitters.
If you have difficulty in obtaining, write to
the manufacturers for patterns, name of
nearest retailer, and descriptive literature.

VALSTAR WEATHERCOATS

"for any weather and every day"

J. MANDLEBERG
(Dept. T), Valstar Works.



& COMPANY LTD.
Pendleton, Manchester.

BAILEY'S ELASTIC STOCKINGS

FOR
VARICOSE VEINS
Uniform support obtained throughout.
98 years' reputation for
QUALITY & COMFORT
MODERATE PRICES

"VARIX," all about Elastic Stockings, post free.

Special Department for Ladies.
Lift to Fitting Rooms.

BAILEY'S HYGIENIC TRUSSES
IMPERVIOUS TO WATER & PERSPIRATION.



W. H. BAILEY & SON,
Surgical Instrument Makers,
45 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1

YOU need
UNIVERSAL AUNTS, LTD.,
For Holiday Accommodation;
Cars; Shopping; Ladies' Maids;
Emergency Workers, etc.
37, WILTON PLACE, KNIGHTSBRIDGE.
Sloane 5101.

NAIL-BITING CURED
Free yourself (or a child) of this objectionable, health-endangering habit. Send stamp for free particulars, posted under plain cover, Filitec Treatment (T), 11, Hanway Place, London, W.1.

PSORIASIS Freedom, Quick, Permanent—
Shoals of letters testify. Over 10 years' evidence.
V. PARK, 138, Marsland Road, Sale, MANCHESTER.

HAIRS All women know moments of misery endured with superfluous hair.
Consult **Helen Lawrence**
and get expert advice for your superfluous hair.
Not a Depilatory. Not Electrolysis.
'Phone: Western 4518. Call or write for Home Treatment, 12/6.
Personal Treatment at Kensington, 10/6. Postage abroad 2/6. Trial Size 2/-.
Hours 10 to 5. 81, EARL'S COURT ROAD.
Sat.: 10 to 1. W.8. LONDON, Kensington.

"TOINOCO SILKIES"

The face-cleansing tissues
that are different

Whatever creams or skin foods are used, these will be proved the silkiest and most exquisite medium for using with them. 100 large size in Cellophane box, price 2/- Of all Chemists and Perfumery Departments.

Sole Proprietors: **THE TOINOCO HANDKERCHIEF CO., LTD.,** London, E.C.1

BROADSTAIRS

TWO HOURS FROM TOWN
by dining-car expresses from
Victoria, Charing Cross, etc.
GOLF SEA BOWLS
TENNIS BATHING ANGLING
Excellent Hotel Accommodation.
Illustrated Guide and Hotel Register 2d.
Dept. TR., Clerk of the Council, Broadstairs.



HENRY HEATH LTD
105-107-109 OXFORD ST. W.



"SANS SOUCI" (Regd.)
These charming hats have quite a character of distinction. They are made of finest fur felt, and can be adapted to any shape, and will roll up quite flat for travelling. **29/6**
Obtainable from any of our Agents, or sent on approval on receipt of cash or London reference.



Here's a fine sandal!

THIS is the most successful model we have yet produced —designed to give your children almost barefoot freedom, yet with adequate protection. Cool and comfortable, these sandals are so beautifully finished inside that they may be worn without hose, while the soft, yet tough uppers and sturdy leather sole carry a wealth of service. In brown elk and in every detail typical of the finest Daniel Neal craftsmanship. Ask for No. 736T.

7-8½	9-10½	11-12½	13-1½	2-3½	4-7
11/-	12/-	13/-	14/6	16/6	18/6

Write to Dept. 9 for catalogue of other styles

Daniel Neal
& SONS LIMITED

120-126 Kensington High St. W.8 3-7 Portman Square W.1
also 68-70 Edgware Road W.2

SELFRIDGE'S

for Beach Wear

There is as much variety in the fashions of the beach this summer as in the drawing-room. We at Selfridge's specialise in bathing wear, and consider that originality and variety have proved the keynote to our success. Every costume is backed by an assurance of complete satisfaction.



SHIP AHOY! This is a model beach suit made of royal blue silk shantung trimmed with white in the true sailor effect. It is made in one piece with no sleeves, and has a short coat and hat to match. **9½ Gns.**
PRICE, post free

Bathing Gown Dept.—Second Floor.

SELFRIDGE & CO., LTD.

LONDON, W.1

LIGHT READING for the Summer-day Mood



ON EVERY BOOKSTALL
AT EVERY BOOKSELLER'S

JUNE ISSUE ON
SALE NOW, ONE SHILLING

You'll recognise this front cover design

SOME OF THE FINE CONTENTS OF THE JUNE ISSUE

"THE ISLANDS" by Ferdinand Tuohy
 "DESIRE BESIDE THE STREAM" by May Edginton
 "THE BLUE PACIFIC" by H. de Vere Stacpoole
 "SALUTE TO WAR" by Lady Drummond Hay
 "TURNING THE TORNADO INSIDE OUT" by Harold J. Shepstone, F.R.G.S.
 "THE RED HAired CLOWN" by John Still
 "THE CALL OF THE VE-ALA" by Beatrice Grimshaw
 "TRAGEDIES AND COMEDIES OF HISTORY:
 THE STORY OF THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK"
 described by Norman Hill, painted by F. Matania, R.I.
 "TWENTY-FOUR HOURS: DAYS THAT HAVE MADE HISTORY:
 THE JAMESON RAID" described by Gordon Beckles
 "THE GERMAN 'REVOLUTION' IN LONDON" by Hannen Swaffer
 "MARLENE DIETRICH" by Sydney Tremayne
 "SMOKE SCREEN" by Leslie Storm
 "THE TRADITIONAL HANDICRAFTS OF ENGLAND" by Beryl Freeman
 "WEEK-ENDS IN THE WOODS" by P. A. Barron
 "ENTERTAINING IN THE GARDEN" by Gwendolen Oerton

FASHION NOTES FROM PARIS
 "OPEN-AIR OUTFITS" by Madge Garland
 A HAT AND A HAND-BAG WHICH ARE EASILY MADE AT HOME
 "PORTRAIT OF AN ACTOR" by Achmed Abdullah
 "WHAT I HAVE BOUGHT THIS MONTH"
 HOW TO MAKE AN ATTRACTIVE SCARF, HAT AND WAISTCOAT
 "THE WHY AND HOW OF FOOD PREJUDICES IN CHILDREN"
 by Len Chaloner
 "NEW WAYS WITH WALL-PAPERS" by Derek Patmore
 "COLD STORAGE PROBLEMS"
 "SUMMER MENUS" by A. H. Adair
 "SOME BREAKFAST SUGGESTIONS FOR THE WARM MONTHS"
 by Mrs. Sam Sloan
 "ECONOMICAL MENUS" by John Craigie
 "NATURE'S OWN CLEANERS" by Phyllis Andrews
 "PUTTING WINTER THINGS AWAY"
 THE MOTORING SECTION, conducted by The Earl of Cardigan
 THE WOMEN'S GOLF SECTION, conducted by Eleanor E. Helme

*In the heat of the day it will do you good
to rest, and read the NEW STYLE MAGAZINE*

BRITANNIA AND EVE



Grey Hair

LONG exposure to sea air, sun bathing and similar recreations will have no effect upon your hair if it is recoloured

with Inecto; similarly the renewed colour will not vary or appear harsh after Marcel or Permanent Waving.

Inecto reproduces Nature's colour, indetectably and permanently. One application, completed in half an hour at Inecto headquarters, or at any hairdresser specialising in Inecto recolouration, will ensure a perfect result.

Literature will be gladly sent post free in a plain envelope, on request.

INECTO

NEW DAYLIGHT SALONS:

32, DOVER STREET, PICCADILLY, W.1

Telephone: Regent 7541



V.665.—Shaded Hat in speckled straw, trimmed ribbon to tone. In several fittings, and in Red/Beige, Beige/Brown and Green/Beige colourings.

Sale Price **27/6**

Woollands

Sale Commences Monday Next

Send for Sale Book.

Woolland Bros., Ltd., Knightsbridge, S.W. 1

Because it is Summer Sale time

DERRY & TOMS

(First Floor—the New Store)

are offering the most attractive Bargains in "FITU" Figureforms

Here is

Fitu
Figureform

No. L.H. 2179

A typical example of the amazing value offered!

One-piece Figureform for figures with large hips. Fine pink artificial silk broché. Deep abdominal underbelt with fan-shaped boning and elastic inset. Back section well boned. Fittings (bust) 34-46.

Reduced to **20/-**

Post free.

POST ORDERS: Please give your correct bust and hip measurements when ordering. Satisfaction guaranteed.

DERRY & TOMS
Kensington High St., W. 8



S. P. STEINMANN & CO. S

French House. 66 years in Piccadilly

Summer Clearance Sale

NOW PROCEEDING

Laces, Lingerie, Baby Linen

Bargains include Thousands of Remnant Lengths, real Valenciennes, Flemish, Filet, Irish Crochet, Cluny, Milanese, etc. Large Stock must be cleared.

Imitation Laces

Remnants in all styles at much reduced prices.

Nightgown Tops in great variety from 3/- to 50/-.

Remnants Embroideries for Baby Frocks from 5/9 the length. Fine Veinings. Beadings, etc., in useful lengths.

Materials

Remnants best quality Crêpe-de-Chine, Triple Ninon, Washing Satin, coloured Cotton Materials, etc.

1,000 yds. Pure Silk Crêpe de Chine printed small design suitable for Lingerie, etc., usually 12/9 yd. Special Sale Price 9/11.

Handkerchiefs

Odd lots, fine embroidered Linen, from 6 for 4/6. Hand-embroidered Handkerchiefs from as low as 6 for 8/9. Real Lace-trimmed from 2/6 each, and plain Linen Handkerchiefs, some soiled. All to be cleared. Great Bargains!

Lingerie

Dainty coloured and white hand-worked Lawn Nightgowns from as low as 11/6. Model Nightgowns in Crêpe-de-Chine, Satin, etc., must be cleared. Knickers, Cami-knickers, etc., at bargain prices.

Baby Clothes

Frocks from 7/6, Robes from 15/-, Bonnets, etc., all much reduced in price.

SEND FOR A PARCEL OF GOODS TO CHOOSE FROM AND A SELECTION OF REMNANTS. THE ENTIRE STOCK OFFERED AT A BIG DISCOUNT.

CATALOGUE

185-6, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.1

BETWEEN BOND ST. AND PICCADILLY CIRCUS.

We have no Shop Window.

(First Floor).

GALERIES LAFAYETTE^{LTD}

188 - 196, REGENT STREET - LONDON W.1

from Monday 29th June

great summer sale

DRASTIC REDUCTIONS

(NO SALE CATALOGUE)

Tel.: Regent 6740



The more you see it—the better you like it.

THE CITY OF GARDENS

THE IDEAL PLACE FOR RECREATION, MUSIC, ART
AND SPORT

ART: Centre of medieval Art, History and romance. The world-famous former Imperial Theatres **OPERA** and **BURG**, Art Museums, Historical Palaces, beautiful old Ecclesiastical Buildings.

MUSIC: The home of **Mozart, Beethoven, Schubert, Joh. Strauss & Richard Strauss**. Grand Philharmonic Concerts, the Viennese Operetta Theatres.

SPORT: Two 18-hole Golf Courses near the City; International Races, Polo Matches, Shooting, Fishing, Excellent Water-sports.

SURROUNDINGS: The Wooded Hills of the Vienna Forest reach down to the suburbs. Motor buses to all points, starting from the Opera.

MILD AND SUNNY CLIMATE.

Luxurious and Family Hotels, Sanatoria and world-renowned Physicians.

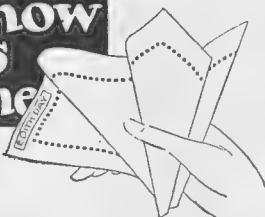
PROSPECTUS and INFORMATION at the Leading Tourist Offices and the Austrian Official Agencies:

LONDON: 31, Regent Street. **PARIS:** 1, Boulevard Hausmann.
BERLIN: W 8, Friedrichstrasse 78. **ROME:** Piazza del Popolo 18 and
at the **Viennese Hotels: Bristol, Grand and Hammerand.**

COMMERCIAL INFORMATION: Chamber of Commerce, Export Department.

BEFORE LEAVING GREAT BRITAIN
arrange for a trip to **AUSTRIA and VIENNA.**

I know
it's
mine



NO MARGIN OF ERROR
WHEN LINEN IS MARKED WITH

Cash's NAMES

They **SAFEGUARD LINEN**.
Neat, effective, fadeless. Woven
on fine cambric tape in twenty
different styles of lettering, in a
large variety of colours and two
widths of tape.

12 doz. **5/-** 6 doz. **3/9** 3 doz. **2/9**

A.P.F. Chapman

Style No. 150

Obtainable from all drapers and
outfitters.

SEND THIS COUPON

To J. & J. CASH, Ltd. (Dept. N.H.2), COVENTRY.

Please send me **FREE** samples and list of
styles.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....



recommended and used by the medical profession. An application at the morning or evening toilet will keep you sweet and protected all the time. In boxes 1/6, 2/6 and 4/6. Rose perfumed or unscented. Also in clear liquid form, 1/6, 2/6 and 4/6 per bottle. Obtainable at **BOOTS Branches, Taylor's Branches, Selfridges, Harrods, D. H. Evans, Barkers, etc.,** and from any chemist; also direct, in plain wrapper, post paid, from **Marshall & Co., 70a, Basinghall Street, London, E.C.2**

The secret of that dainty freshness!

The secret of keeping the body free
from the annoyance and discomfort
of perspiration will be found in

Marsanta

ANTI - PERSPIRATION POWDER

The moment this powder is applied
it banishes the discomfort and annoyance
of perspiration and removes all
unpleasant odour which ruins the
effect of the most careful toilet and
the attractiveness of your presence in
any social gathering. **MARSANTA**
is quite harmless in effect. It is



SPORTS JACKET & PLUS FOURS

Our reputation for "Plus Four"
Suits has been won through
skill in cutting and through
our unusually complete selection
of cloths. Will you call in—or
may we post you patterns? **GNS.**

AIREY & WHEELER

129, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.1

Telephone: Regent 1003,

Est. 1883

ESTABLISHED OVER 50 YEARS

Cuticura Soap

Protects Your Skin!

Cuticura Soap not only cleanses the skin, but it is
antiseptic and healing as well. It has medicinal properties
which are most beneficial to the skin—its fragrance is
delightful. Try it today, and note its invigoration!

Soap 1s. Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Talcum 1s. 3d. Shaving Stick 1s.
3d. Sold at all chemists. British Depot: F. Newbery Sons, Ltd., 31,
Banner St., London, E.C.1. Cuticura Shaving Cream 1s. 6d. a tube.





THE LITTLE STRANGER

—soon to be born into the big world. What will his first impressions be? Nothing but loveliness and comfort and delight if mother-love and Treasure Cot experience have been united for his welcome. Everything a mother's heart could wish for her baby's well-being is listed clearly in Treasure Catalogue A., and Treasure Cot's kindly guidance is at your service if you can pay a call.

THESE CATALOGUES ARE INVALUABLE TO MOTHERS & EXPECTANT MOTHERS

Choose those you require.
Sent free in Plain Envelopes.

M.—MATERNITY WEAR (Frocks, Coats, Belts, Corsets, etc.).

A.—EVERYTHING FOR THE EVENT (Layettes, Cots, Baths, Baskets, Accouchement Requisites).

B.—EVERYTHING BABY NEEDS (from 3 months to 3 years). (Crib, High Chairs, Play Pens, Clothes, Hats, etc.).

D.—EVERYTHING CHILDREN NEED (from 3 to about 12 years).

P.—BABY CARRIAGES (Pram Rugs, Sun Canopies, etc.).

X.—CHILPRUFE FOR CHILDREN.

MATERNITY FROCKS

The new Treasure Maternity Frocks for Summer wear are now ready—a wide variety of styles in the newest designs and materials. All Treasure Maternity Frocks are fitted with a simple adjustment which the wearer can expand as required.

Model M. 428

This is a charming two-piece in printed voile on light or dark backgrounds. It is composed of a sleeveless frock and long sleeved coat.

£3.10.6

In printed artificial silk or printed oelaine,
3½ Gns.

Plain crêpe-de-chine,
4½ Gns.

Printed crêpe-de-chine,
5 Gns.

Customers may order by post with confidence.

Agents for Harringtons Squares

TREASURE COT
COMPANY, LIMITED

(Telephone: Gerrard 4951)

Specialists in Everything for Mothers, Babies & Children
(Dept. J.T.54), 103, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.1
(Nearly opposite Bourne and Hollingsworth's)
(Flynn's)

BRADLEYS



SUMMER SALE

COMMENCES

NEXT MONDAY

29TH JUNE

Doors open 10 a.m. first day

Illustrated Catalogue of Tailor Suits, Day and Evening Gowns, Wraps and Coats, Millinery, Blouses and Lingerie, will be sent upon request.

CHEPSTOW PLACE is only five minutes from Paddington (G.W.R.), Queen's Road or Notting Hill Gate Tube Stations. 'Bus Services Nos. 7, 15, 27, 28, 31, 107, all stop at Chepstow Place.

Bradleys
Chepstow Place^L
London, W.2.
PARK 1200

Ten minutes' Taxi from the Hyde Park Hotel.

FINEST
FURS
AT LOWEST
SUMMER
PRICES

NEVER again shall we be able to offer such magnificent furs at such marvellously low prices. Raw skins have already advanced in price, which means dearer furs next Winter; it will therefore pay you to buy NOW—personally or by post. New stocks of Luxurious, Fashionable and thoroughly reliable furs have been marked down to "SPECIAL SUMMER PRICES," representing a discount of 25 per cent.

Canadian Sable



Write for
Illustrated
Summer Sale
Catalogue

Luxurious and very becoming three-skin Stole in genuine Natural Canadian Sable, fine dark colour. Fur both sides. Finest possible value.

REDUCED SUMMER PRICE

21 Gns.

Sable Kolinsky 5 Gns. Stone Marten, 16 Gns.
Will be gladly sent on approval.

CITY FUR STORE
Manufacturing Furriers

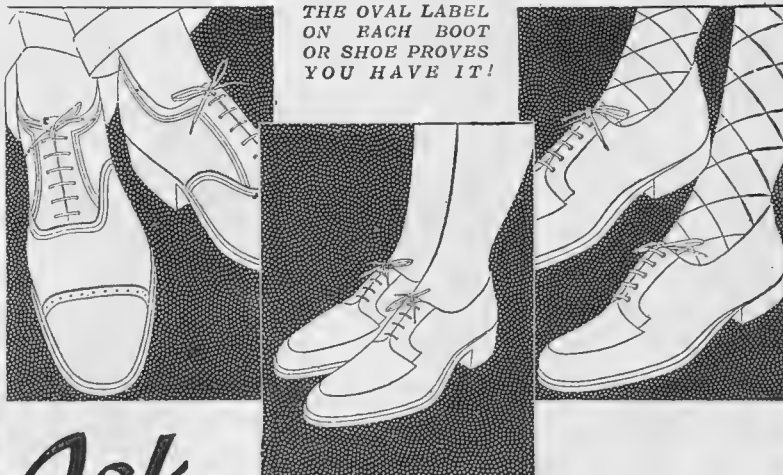
64, ST PAUL'S CHURCHYARD
LONDON, E.C.4.
SHOWROOMS FIRST FLOOR



Martin's **ZUG LEATHER** **DRY, TOUGH AND SUPPLE**

Go securely and comfortably shod. That is the secret of happy days in all weathers. Wear well-made boots or shoes with uppers of Martin's Scotch-tanned ZUG leather. ZUG is waterproof. It always retains its incomparable softness without oiling or dubbin. ZUG Uppers keep smart and take a brilliant polish. Their capacity to stand hard wear and rough conditions is endless. Many well-known brands can be obtained in ZUG. All good retailers stock it in styles to suit both men and women. Prices from 21/- to 42/- and upwards. Always have your walking and sporting footwear made with Martin's ZUG Uppers.

Made only by W. & J. MARTIN, Tanners, GLASGOW.



THE OVAL LABEL
ON EACH BOOT
OR SHOE PROVES
YOU HAVE IT!

Ask-
IS IT A ZUG UPPER?

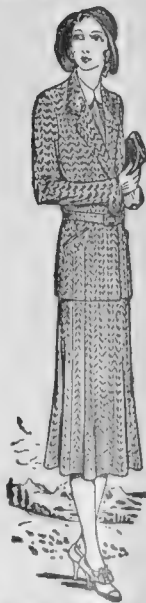
"WYLKEDIN" TAILOR-MADE COSTUMES

AND
COATS
IN
**REAL
SCOTCH
TWEEDS**

Made
to
Measure
from

5 Gns.

Ladies are invited to call or write for Patterns of our newest Scotch Tweeds and Saxonies to Dept. U.



WILKIES

53-61 Shandwick Pl., Princes St., West

EDINBURGH

FRANCO-BRITISH EXHIBN. 1908 : GOLD MEDAL

Try this
chocolate covered
Fruit Lozenge

FOR
CONSTIPATION
GASTRIC & INTESTINAL TROUBLES

TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON

Sold by all Chemists and Druggists 3/- per box
67 SOUTHWARK BRIDGE RD., LONDON, S.E.1

Edmonds Orr & Co.,
LIMITED,

3/5, DUKE STREET
MANCHESTER SQ., W.1

Ladies' and Children's Outfitters

SALE
COMMENCES JUNE 29

**DEVELOPING &
PRINTING**

POST YOUR FILMS TO ME.
I develop & print a V.P.K.
or No.2 Brownie for 1/-.

**MARTIN
CHEMIST
SOUTHAMPTON**

An amazing advance
in Beauty Culture

LEICHNER BEAUTY HORMONES

Let us tell you about a new method to preserve and regenerate your skin and contours. This new method is of a peculiar type. It is the outcome of extensive scientific research, which has revealed the true nature of the processes by which the tissues of the human body are built up. Leichner, famous throughout the world for the high standard of their Beauty Aids, have now introduced their entirely new and remarkable Leichner Beauty Hormones. This preparation has the special function of stimulating the formation of new and perfect cellular tissue, which means nothing less than complete rejuvenation of the skin and outlines of the body.

When the skin becomes sallow or wrinkled, when tissues sag and youthful contours vanish, Leichner Beauty Hormones produce astounding effects. They arrest and correct the changes due to age or other causes, by stimulating the formation of new and vital cells which rebuild shrunken or sagging tissues and restore their form and firmness. They remould the figure, renew the texture of the skin, suppress wrinkles, and revive the freshness of the complexion.

Numerous scientists confirm the value of Leichner Beauty Hormones. They are absolutely harmless and many women have already testified to their efficacy and success. The skin improves, the contours are re-formed, and the grace and buoyancy of youth are restored.

As it is impossible to administer Hormone preparations to the tissues in the usual form of cosmetics, Leichner Beauty Hormones are supplied in Tablets; one tablet should be taken with a little water twice daily—morning and evening. Supplied in boxes of 50 tablets, price £1:1:0; or 25 tablets, price 12/6—post free.

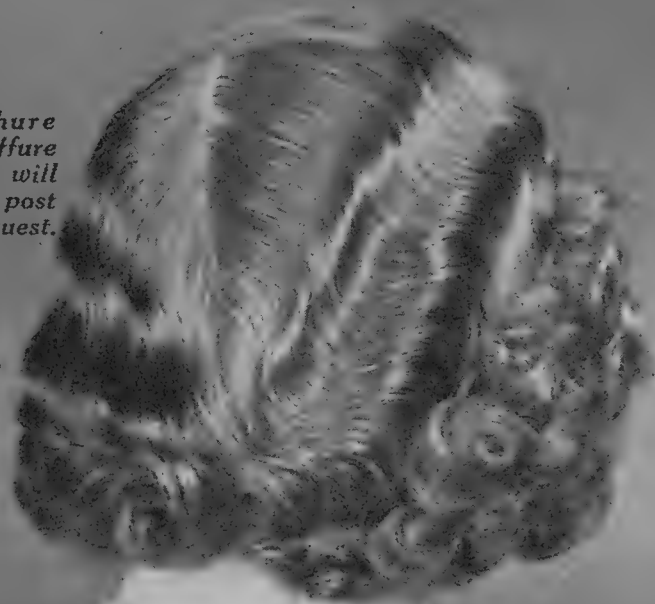
Write (including remittance) to:

LEICHNER

11 Pollen St., Hanover
St., London W.1

THE ONLY HOUSE EXCLUSIVELY DEVOTED TO PERMANENT WAVING

Art Brochure
titled "Coiffure
de Dame" will
be sent you post
free on request.



QUINTON'S—where permanent waving is treated as a fine art—this explains the preference shown by ladies for Quinton Permanent Waving.

QUINTON

19, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.1.

Telephone: Mayfair 4435.



KINMEL SCHOOL THE NEW ENGLISH PUBLIC SCHOOL FOR BOYS

Available for boys from 13.

ADVANCED COURSES IN COMMERCE AND ENGINEERING, where vocational training after a sound general education is combined with the best Public School tradition.

Chairman of the Governors: LORD TEYNHAM. Head Master: Mr. R. A. GORDON CANE, B.Sc. The boys are housed in a modern mansion of more than 100 rooms, 400 feet above sea-level, standing in its park of 300 acres overlooking the sea, the Welsh mountains and the lovely Clwyd Valley. Bracing Climate. Every modern convenience has been installed, including Hot and Cold Shower Baths. All Cooking and Lighting by Electricity. Central Heating in all Dormitories. The dietary is ample and includes fruit, which makes the usual tuck-boxes unnecessary. Cricket, Football, Hockey, Tennis, Boxing, etc. Model office for business instruction. Engineering shop for experimental work.

Fees: 120 Guineas per annum inclusive.

For particulars and prospectus apply to:

THE HEAD MASTER, KINMEL SCHOOL, DENBIGHSHIRE.

TITLED LADIES' GOWNS

Also Direct from all the
Eminent Firms.

Wonderful Selection of
ADVANCED SEASON'S MODEL
DAINTY SUMMER FROCKS,
COATS, 2- AND 3-PIECE SUITS,
EVENING AND DAY GOWNS,
COSTUMES, etc. Created by
CHANEL, LELONG, REVILLE,
WORTH, VIONNET, etc.

NEW and worn Once Only.

Our prices from 50/-.

RIDING HABITS by BUSVINE,
KROHN, etc., from 2 gns.

REGENT DRESS AGENCY

Piccadilly Mansions,
17, Shaftesbury Avenue,
Piccadilly Circus, W. 1

(Next door to Café Monico.) Gerrard 5461.
GENTLEMEN'S DEPARTMENT (NEW SAVILE ROW
MISFITS) ON SEPARATE FLOOR.



A Shade for Every Suit
Two Steeples
ST. WOOLSTAN WOOL
No. 83 Socks



Why not buy your SILVER FOX on Deferred Terms

For an initial payment of only £1.2.1, followed by 11 monthly payments of a like amount, you can become the possessor of a wonderful specimen Silver Fox.

Ideal for wearing with Suits and Tailor-mades for early Spring, Silver Fox has always been in the greatest demand and the drop of 30 % in prices since last year now brings it within reach of even moderate purses.

12 GNS.

ILLUSTRATED
CATALOGUE
of Furs Post Free on
request.

NATIONAL FUR COMPANY LTD.

Fur Specialists since 1878
193, BROMPTON ROAD, LONDON, S.W. 3



Information and Prospectuses of travel facilities to German Spas are obtainable from all Travel Bureaux and from the German Railways Information Bureau, 19, Regent Street, London, S.W.1.

Come and see! The beautiful Rhineland

Prospectuses: "Holidays on the Rhine," "The Rhine in Flames,"
"By Air from the Lake of Constance to the North Sea,"
"The Rhine and its Lateral Valleys,"

obtainable from: German Railways Information Bureau, 19, Regent Street, London, S.W.1, all Travel Bureaux and the Rheinischer Verkehrsverband EV., Bad Godesberg am Rhein.

Coblenz, the old town on the German Eck, junction of the rivers Rhine, Mosel and Lahn, best place for a lengthy recuperative holiday and for excursions. Information from the "Stadt. Verkehrsamt".

In **Baden-Baden** the "Bellevue" first-class and very reasonable. Ask for prospectus.

Ostseebad Travemünde Beautiful resort for holidays and all sports, golf links. 1½ hours from Hamburg, 4½ hours from Berlin. Prospectus from the "Badeverwaltung".

Bavaria Munich.—The centre of Culture in South Germany. Starting point for all expeditions into the Bavarian Alps. Objects of Interest: Deutsches Museum, old and new Pinakothek, Residenzmuseum, etc. Special arrangements Summer, 1931: Wagner and Mozart festivals, festive theatrical productions in all the theatres, Modern and Chamber Music. Serenades in the Brunnenhof of the Residenz. Munich Art Exhibition in the Glaspalast. Verkehrsverband München, Hauptbahnhof.

Garmisch-Partenkirchen The leading open-air resort in the Bavarian Alps, 90 mins. from Munich. Golf, tennis, riding, swimming. Rope Suspension Railway to the Kreuzeck, 5506 ft., and to the Wank, 5933 ft.

Bavarian Zugspitzrailway. Rack Rly 9782 ft. with Hotel Schneefernerhaus.

Alpenhof-Parkhotel G.

Pension from RM. 13.

Golfhotel Sonnenbühl G.

P. from RM. 13.

Eibsee Hotel 3330 ft. Most beautiful bathing beach at the foot of the Zugspitze. Pension RM.9. to RM.17. Motor bus connection.

G.—Garmisch. P.—Partenkirchen.

Information, Prospectuses from the Kurverwaltung, the Travel Bureaux and from each Hotel.

Bühlerhöhe

2600 ft. above sea-level nr. Baden-Baden Kurhaus (90 beds), Sanatorium (60 beds), modern comfort. Physical and dietetic treatment. Metabolic laboratory. Infectious and mental cases not admitted. Tennis — Hunting — Trout fishing.

BY APPOINTMENT TO THEIR MAJESTIES THE KING AND QUEEN



THERE are Shorts and shorts; just as there are Shirts and shirts. And the Rowe Shop brings to the production of these everyday garments all the designing and manufacturing skill that a Rowe label implies.

Short or long
sleeved Blouses
in Zephyr, 8/6

Cotton Shorts,
7/6; Flannel
Shorts, 10/6

Write
for
Catalogue



ROWE
of BOND STREET

WM. ROWE & CO. LTD. 106, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1



Fully extended position



As a sit-up car

The PRINCESS ELIZABETH CONVERTIBLE CAR

This popular model is quickly and easily converted from full-length type to a handsome sit-up car, as shown in the above illustrations. Due to this and to its long-wearing quality, it is suitable for baby at all ages and represents a distinct economy by obviating the necessity of a second car as baby grows older. It is beautifully finished and is constructed from finest materials throughout. This model is fully described in our catalogue which will be sent post free upon request, or it can be seen and demonstrated without obligation in our showrooms.

HITCHINGS LTD

495, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W. 1
Mayfair 5796. Near Marble Arch.



Sale of Model and Sports Hats



Posed by
Miss Nora Swinburne.

Photos by Lenarc

New Straw and Felt Models.
Original Price 30/- each.

SALE PRICE **22/6** each.

ROBERT HEATH
LIMITED
ONLY ADDRESS
37-39 KNIGHTSBRIDGE-SW1



By Appointment.

By Appointment.



PLAY FASTER!

HOWEVER quick you are, you can be quicker in North British "Scotia" MOULDED Shoes. They are wonderfully supple; with a sole that cannot come off. Men's 5/11; Women's 4/11 (in U.K.)

NORTH BRITISH
SCOTIA MOULDED
SPORTS SHOES

Made of Lancashire Cotton and
British Rubber by British Labour

If your shoe shop cannot supply send to us for name of nearest dealer
MADE by THE NORTH BRITISH RUBBER CO., LTD., Edinburgh and London

Godbolds



NOTICE

LADIES ARE PARTICULARLY
REQUESTED TO TAKE NOTE
OF THE UNDERMENTIONED
IMPORTANT FACTS

Stefney—so exclusive!
Sea Suits

Everything about the STEFNEY is so fascinating—different. So satisfying in these beach-crowded days when it's possible to see scores of utterly identical suits in one's own bit of sea. As with design, so with the cunning construction. STEFNEY is knitted, skirt and all, in one piece from specially treated wool. Hence—it so tenaciously keeps its shape and as obstinately refuses to retain the water.

Of all Stores and Ladies' Outfitters.

If any difficulty in obtaining, write to—
I. & L. STEPHANY, Ltd. (Wholesale only), 20, Old Cavendish Street,
London, W.1, mentioning your usual Outfitter.

ELVERY'S

The Wet
Weather Wear
Specialists



Featherweight Silk
Waterproofs
of Unique Design

A Stylish Model in fifteen shades. Although only 1-lb. in weight, this model is guaranteed to withstand the heaviest rain.

PRICE 84/-

J. W. Elvery & Co.

31, Conduit Street, Ltd.
London, W.1

Write for illustrated brochure
and patterns to Dept. "C."



HOW often a much-envied complexion is due to the use of *La Reine des Crèmes*! This famous Parisian Beauty Cream works wonders in protecting, cleansing, nourishing and beautifying; it ensures a fine even texture and gives the skin a SATIN-SMOOTHNESS. Lovely women everywhere use it; they adore the delicate yet refreshing perfume.



In the new attractive jars at 1/6, 2/- and 3/9,
from High-class Stores, Hairdressers & Chemists.

J. LESQUENDIEU, LTD., (Dept. T), 8, Gerrard Street,
London, W.1

LA REINE DES CRÈMES



"Highland Occasions"

at

ATHOLL PALACE HOTEL

Pitlochry

and District Sporting Events

- | | |
|-----------------|---|
| July 7th/9th. | Ladies' Golf Tournament
(Pitlochry Golf Course). |
| July 17th. | Highland Nights Entertainment. |
| Aug. 7th. | A Tattoo in Miniature. |
| Aug. 17th/21st. | Highland Open Amateur Golf
Championship. |
| Aug. 28th. | Rogues and Vagabonds Dance. |
| Sept. 5th. | Highland Games. |
| Sept. 7th/12th. | Highland Lawn Tennis Championships. |
| Sept. 25th. | Highland Nights Entertainment. |

Write for full Programme and Brochure,
"That Highland Arcady."

Telegrams: Palace Pitlochry.

Telephone: 68.

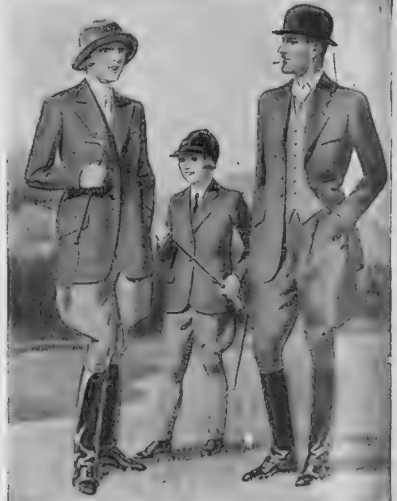
Howat

ECONOMIZE ON YOUR RIDING OUTFIT

Our charges mean
a big saving

BREECHES from 21/-

JACKET & BREECHES from 84/-



We not only guarantee to satisfy you, but a glance at our charges and inspection of cloths will prove conclusively that we can SAVE YOU MONEY on your Riding Clothes. Call and see for yourself, or send for Patterns and compare. Mention "The Tatler."

Bedford Riding Breeches Co.
S. TURNER LTD.

(Dept. 30), 19, NEW QUEBEC ST.,
MARBLE ARCH, LONDON, W.1
One Minute's Walk from the Marble Arch.



"THE FAVOURED
FACE CLOTH"

The greatest praise we have had for "Turknit" Face Cloths comes from women who use them constantly—charming women, famous for their lovely complexions.

They say:—"That 'Turknits' are remarkable for the way in which they keep the skin smooth and fine."

Turknit
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

"Made for the Woman
who can judge Quality."

Obtainable from BOOTS and all leading
Chemists, Hairdressers and Haberdashers.

BETTER MILK FOR BABIES



Baby's gaining now, thanks to— LACTOGEN

Another eight ounces this week! Flesh firm, good bone, sturdy limbs. Digestion sound as a bell, and the energy! In fact, ever since Mother put Baby on Lactogen he has picked up marvellously.

Lactogen is pure, fresh full-cream milk with extra cream and milk sugar added, dried and made by the Lactogen process as digestible as breast milk (Baby's perfect food) and in all important respects like breast milk.

Lactogen contains all the food elements your Baby needs to make him healthy and happy, with sound organs of digestion, dense bone, straight limbs, sturdy framework, good teeth, firm muscle and a splendid constitution.

Baby can take Lactogen as his sole food from birth, or for alternate or supplementary feeds.

The rich pure milk for Lactogen comes from specially selected herds that graze on sweet English meadowlands. Close inspection, rigorous tests, hygienic packing, ensure absolute purity and unvarying quality.

Even the most delicate babies thrive and grow strong on Lactogen. Doctors and Nurses say "Put Baby on Lactogen."



LACTOGEN

REGD. TRADE MARK

BETTER MILK FOR BABIES

PER **2/9** TIN

From all Chemists

FREE LACTOGEN SAMPLE & BOOKLET

Start your Baby right! Send for the useful little booklet "Early Days" and a Free Sample of Lactogen—the Better Milk for Babies. For Baby's sake send now!

THE LACTOGEN BABY BUREAU (Dept AK12)
St. George's House, Eastcheap, London, E.C.3.

Lactogen is a Nestlé's Product and is obtainable in all countries

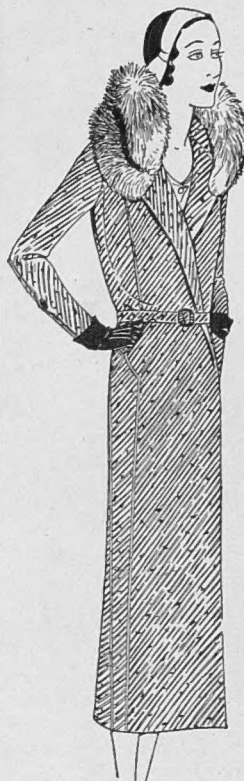
PAN YAN PICKLE

Leaves a *clean* taste in
the mouth

*Maconochies make it
All Grocers sell it*

JAY'S SALE

COMMENCES
MONDAY, JUNE 29



FANCY TWEED COATS, a variety of styles and colours, lined with satin and trimmed with collar of various furs.
Original Price 13½ gns. SALE PRICE **8½ gns.**



STRONG ELASTIC BROCHÉ BELT, 15 inches deep, hooking half-way at side front without lacing, peach, pink, white, &c. Waist-sizes 26 to 36.
Original Price 4½ gns. SALE PRICE **49/6**



A FEW LEATHER COATS, various styles and colours—most attractive purchases. In cut and style they are irreplaceable.
Original Price 8½ gns. SALE PRICE **6½ gns.**



Brassière in peach satin and ecru lace, hooking at the back. Bust sizes 32, 34 and 36. As shown in sketch above.
Original Price 18/6 SALE PRICE **12/6**

LUXURIOUS SILK HOSIERY

A small quantity of Jay's extra fine 44-gauge French Silk Hose with the newest open clox. In good shades for day or evening wear. Slightly below standard.

Original Price 16/6 SALE PRICE **8/11**



SEVERAL WOOL GEORGETTE JUMPER SUITS in black/white, navy/white, &c., white collar and cuffs, and leather belt.
Original Price 6½ gns. SALE PRICE **98/6**

FINE STRAW HAT in mushroom shape, in mixed and plain colours.
Original Price 26/9 SALE PRICE **19/6**

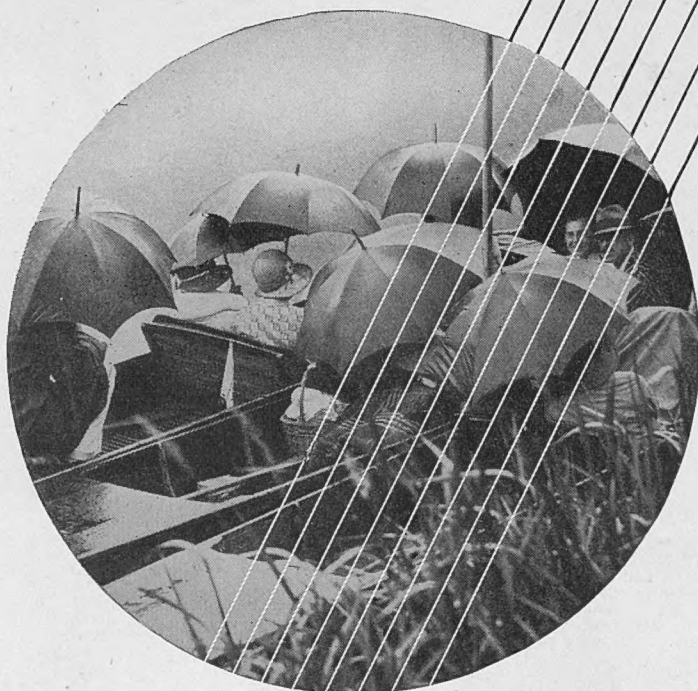
A GOWN AND COATEE in grey silk lace, on the very latest fashionable lines, for day or evening wear.
Original Price 14 gns. SALE PRICE **11½ gns.**

Sportswear Dept., Ground Floor.

Ready-to-wear Dept., Second Floor.

JAY'S Ltd. and The INTERNATIONAL FUR STORE
OXFORD CIRCUS REGENT STREET W 1

Flaming June!



Hardly the sort of weather to set the Thames alight. Regattas fizzle, and the rain takes the creases from your clothes and the sheen from summer finery. Fall back upon your Dexter and you will not care if watching the final heats is very far from warm.

Dexter protection is complete. Wind and rain it simply does not recognise. Nor will a Dexter seem overwarm if the sun overcomes his indecent reticence. Any good outfitter can show you that a Dexter looks and *is* thoroughly good.

so take a
Dexter
weathercoat

Sponsored by R. W. Forsyth, Ltd., Vigo House, Regent Street, London, W.1.
Also at Princes Street, Edinburgh, and Renfield Street, Glasgow.

Why

on earth should I
pay for all these
things on holiday

when Golf, Tennis, Croquet,
Bowls, Squash, Badminton,
Swimming Pool, Gym-
nasium, Dancing, Cinema
and Entertainments, are all
included in the terms at the

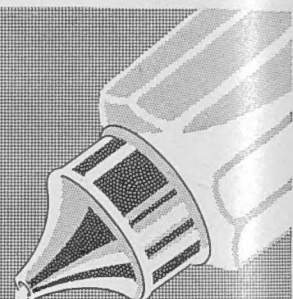
Palace

Hotel, Torquay

Britain's Most Beautiful Guest House

THE SALT
OF THE
EARTH

Cerebos
SALT



LIST OF HOTELS.

Summer IS Summer at ST. LEONARDS!

The sun lingers even longer on this sunny coastline, and the Royal Victoria, sheltered from all cold winds, enjoys the best of it. Perfect peace and quiet. Lofty, cool rooms; lovely sun courts. Passenger lift to all floors. Hot and cold water in all bedrooms. Good English food. Famous chef. From 4½ Gns., inclusive.

THE ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL

MARINA, ST. LEONARDS-ON-SEA

TELEPHONE: HASTINGS 869

BOURNEMOUTH—CARLTON HOTEL

Right on the Sea Front, facing full South. 150 Rooms. Every modern convenience. Garage for 60 Cars. Telegrams: Carltonian. Phone: 6560.

Those Who Know Select

"The Royal," offering you 1,972 hours Exhilarating Sunshine! Miles of Sand—Hard and Grass Courts, etc., in the 3 acres Grounds facing Pier—2 Golf Courses—Bathing from Hotel—Riding School—The Broads 10 minutes away—Dancing—Resident Orchestra—Exceptional Cuisine and Service.

East Anglia's Leading and Smartest Hotel—write for Brochure.

THE ROYAL HOTEL
LOWESTOFT.

Tel.: Lowestoft 394-5.

TORQUAY VICTORIA & ALBERT
FIRST CLASS LEADING HOTEL

Sea Views. Exclusive Menu. Choicest Wines. Orchestra.

LE ZOUTE KNOCKE—on-SEA — DORMY HOUSE

(BELGIUM) First Class Hotel. Close Golf, Tennis, Sea. Delightful situation. Open all the year. Cables: "Dormy House, Zoute."

KNOCKE ZOUTE—PALACE HOTEL

On sea front. From 12s. a day inclusive.

Tel. Address: PALACE, KNOCKE.

ST. CAST (near DINARD) HOTEL ROYAL BELLEVUE

On the Beach. Regular Motor-bus Service with Dinard. Modern Comfort 125 rooms, 50 baths. 18-hole Golf. Tennis. Fine Water-chute. Terms: June, July, and September, from 9s.; August, from 12s.

OSTEND BELGIUM

Pension Terms — Moderate Prices — Renowned Cuisine and Cellars.

The Leading Hotels—Every Modern Comfort:

HOTEL DE LA PLAGE

(Restaurant de Luxe) 400 Beds

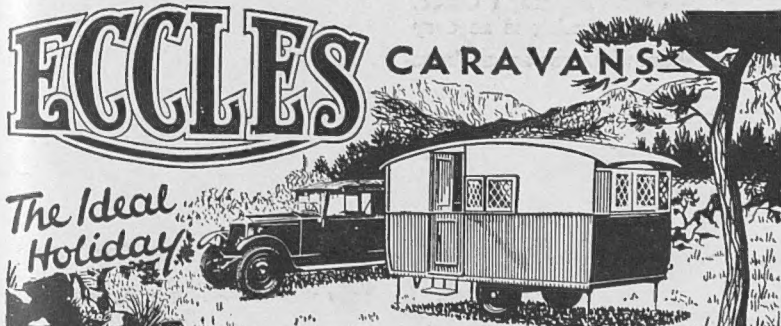
SPLENDID HOTEL

450 Beds

HOTEL MAJESTIC PALACE

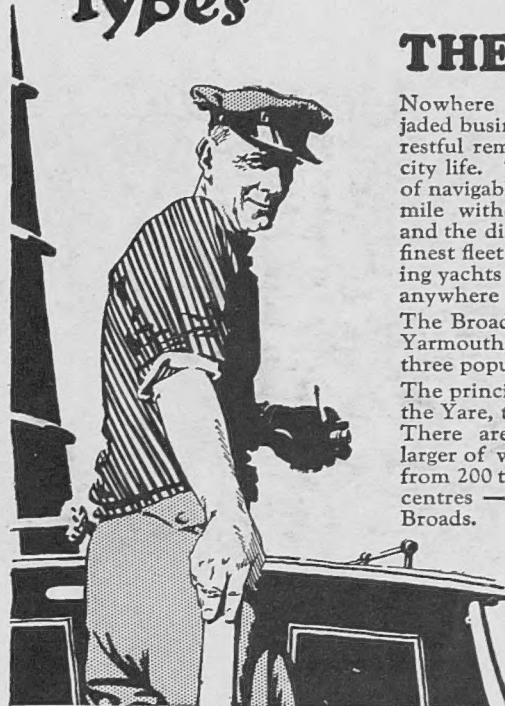
250 Beds

A. Declercq & Co.



The Ideal
Holiday

NEW ROOMY LIGHTWEIGHT MODELS 12' £125 9'6" £105
WRITE FOR BOOKLET "F" TO WORKS STIRCHLEY BIRMINGHAM

East Coast
Types

THE BROADS

Nowhere else in England can the jaded business man secure so easily a restful remoteness from the stress of city life. There are about 200 miles of navigable waterway, with hardly a mile without some special interest and the district is provided with the finest fleet of pleasure wherries, cruising yachts and motor craft to be found anywhere on inland waters.

The Broads are within easy reach of Yarmouth, Lowestoft and Cromer, three popular seaside resorts.

The principal rivers of Broadland are the Yare, the Waveney and the Bure. There are about fifty Broads, the larger of which have a water area of from 200 to 400 acres. Chief yachting centres — Wroxham and Oulton Broads.

No. 1
The Broads
Wherryman

FREE BOOK "EASTERN COUNTIES" from LNER Stations, Offices and Agencies, or from Passenger Manager, LNER, Liverpool Street Stn., E.C.2; York, or Waverley Stn., Edinburgh, or Traffic Supt., LNER, Aberdeen.

Full particulars of boating arrangements, yachts for hire, &c., may be obtained from the Norfolk Broads Bureau, Broadland House, 22, Newgate Street, London, E.C.1 (Guide 300 pages, price 6d. post free).

TRAVEL CHEAPLY BY L.N.E.R.

Buy this garden room and
you buy fresh air and sunlight

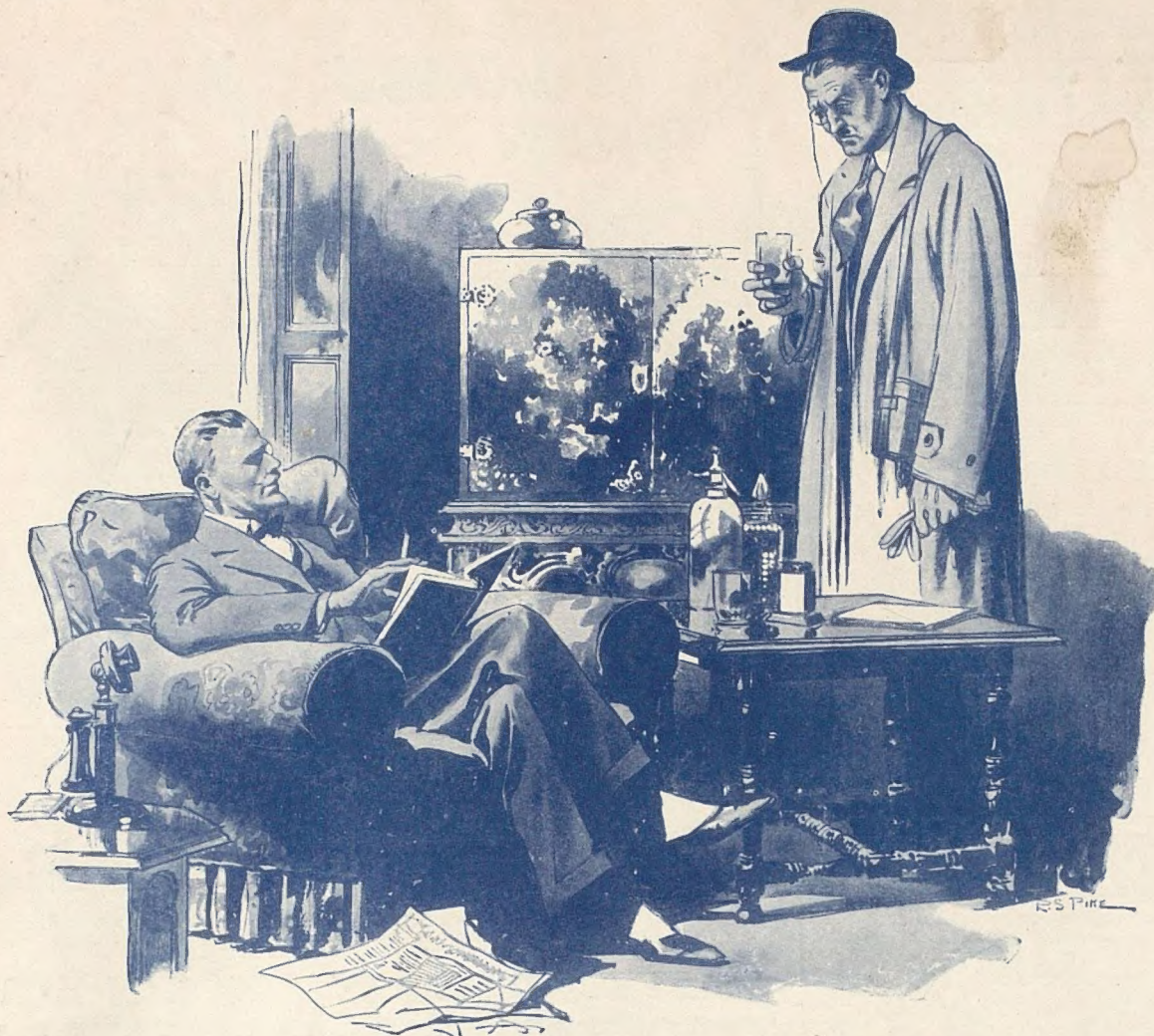
SIZE: 7 ft. x 6 ft. inside. Sent in sections for easy assembly. Carriage Paid nearest goods station.

£20 (with revolving gear). Awning, extra £23.0. Waterproof canvas curtain, extra £1.18.0. Pair of gates, 2 ft. 8 ins. high, to enclose front opening, extra £1.2.6. Half glass doors, extra £4.16.0.

See Exhibit on Stand No. 68,

Royal Agricultural Show, Warwick. July 7-11.

40 charming designs at varying prices. Write for Catalogue 636. BOULTON & PAUL, LTD., NORWICH. London Office: 139, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.4



Sir Edward
—the Enthusiastic.

He Decided to Try the "Tote."

Sir Edward : "Good gracious, Freddy, have a brandy and soda. You look a sight. Been playing rugger or just come from a bargain sale?"

Freddy : "Almost as bad. I've been racing. Decided to try the 'Tote,' took a hundred with me, and before I'd been on the racecourse five minutes it had gone—pocket picked."

Sir Edward : "Bad luck or carelessness?"

Freddy : "Little of each, I suppose. However, that wasn't so serious. I met Bob and borrowed a century from him."

Sir Edward : "A hundred to the bad before the first race."

Freddy : "Yes; then the trouble started. Got a good tip a few minutes before the 'Off,' dashed to the 'Tote,' found hundreds more, all trying to get on at the last moment; had a real scrimmage to get my tickets."

Sir Edward : "Most unpleasant. Did you back the winner?"

Freddy : "Yes; but I had to queue up in the pouring rain to get my winnings—was barged into right and left, and to cap it all I never backed another winner. I'm disgusted and fed up! You look jolly comfortable. What have you been doing?"

Sir Edward : "Been sitting here doing in comfort exactly what you've been trying to do—back winners. What's more, I've succeeded in backing four—full 'Tote' odds, too."

Freddy : "How's that possible?"

Sir Edward : "Why, simply by taking advantage of Duggie's wonderful service, 'a "Tote" in every Telegraph Office.' He should have added 'in every home,' because 'phoning is as easy as telegraphing.'

Freddy : "But how about when you are at the races, one has to go to the 'Tote' then?"

Sir Edward : "Not at all—you can wire him up to the 'Off.' Besides, one retains one's dignity, and settles Monday, as a gentleman should. That's why I'm so enthusiastic about Duggie."

**Follow Sir Edward's advice—
Write a personal note to
"Duggie" now, and become
an equally enthusiastic client.**

Douglas Stuart

"Stuart House," Shaftesbury Avenue, London.